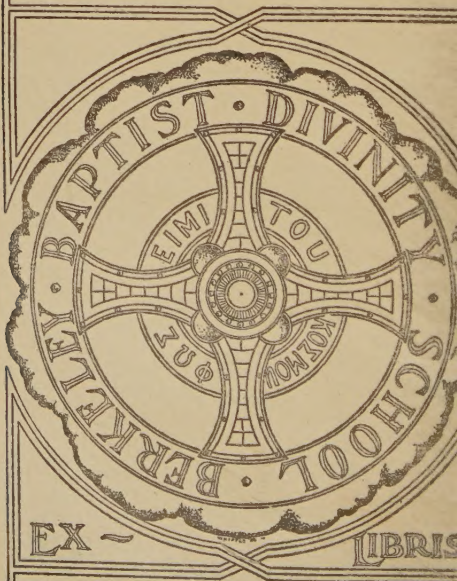


Hymns  
Ancient & Modern,

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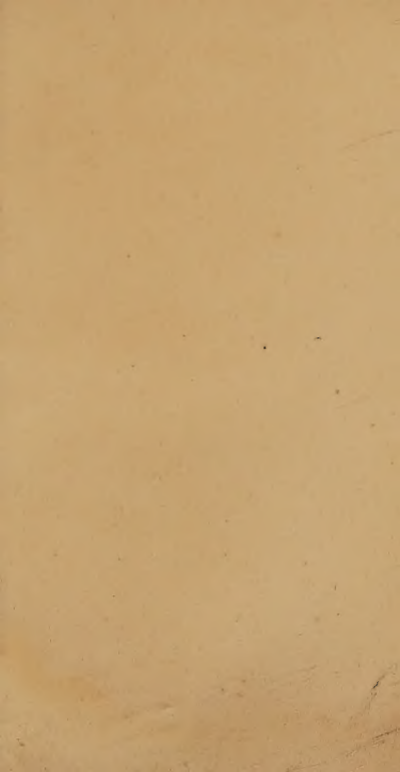
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# HYMNS

## ANCIENT AND MODERN

FOR USE IN THE

## SERVICES OF THE CHURCH

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“Young men and maidens, old men and children,  
praise the Name of the LORD.”

---

NEW YORK:

POTT & AMERY,

COOPER UNION, FOURTH AVENUE.

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# HYMNS.

Morning.

L. M.

"I myself will awake right early."

**A**WAKE my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,  
And live this day as if thy last ;  
Improve thy talent with due care,  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

By influence of the light divine,  
Let thy own light in good works shine ;  
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays  
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

## PART II.

**W**AKE and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
Glory to the eternal King.

I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,  
May your devotion me inspire,  
That I like you my age may spend,  
Like you may on my God attend.

May I like you in God delight,  
Have all day long my God in sight,  
Perform like you my Maker's will,  
O may I never more do ill.

Had I your wings to Heaven I'd fly ;  
But God shall that defect supply,  
And my soul, winged with warm desire,  
Shall all day long to Heaven aspire.

## PART III.

GLORY to Thee who safe hast kept  
 And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
 I may of endless life partake.

I would not wake, nor rise again,  
 E'en Heaven itself I would disdain,  
 Wert Thou not there to be enjoyed,  
 And I in hymns to be employed.

Heaven is, dear Lord, where'er Thou art,  
 O never then from me depart;  
 For to my soul 'tis hell to be  
 But for one moment without Thee.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,  
 Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day  
 All I design, or do, or say;  
 That all my powers with all their might  
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

*Doxology to be sung at the end of each Part.*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
 Praise Him above, angelic host;  
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

2

L. M.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

NEW every morning is the love  
 Our wakening and uprising prove;  
 Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
 Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
 Hover round us while we pray;  
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

If on our daily course our mind  
 Be set to hallow all we find,  
 New treasures still, of countless price,  
 God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

3

L. M.

"He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness but shall have  
the light of life."

O JESU, Lord of light and grace,  
Thou brightness of the FATHER'S face,  
Thou fountain of eternal light  
Whose beams disperse the shades of night ;

Come Holy Sun of heavenly love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above,  
And to our inward hearts convey  
The HOLY SPIRIT'S cloudless ray.

So we the FATHER'S help will claim,  
And sing the FATHER'S glorious Name,  
And His almighty grace implore  
That we may stand, to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,  
And loose the bonds of wickedness ;  
From sudden falls our feet defend,  
And guide us safely to the end.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,  
Subdue our flesh, our minds control :  
May guile depart, and discord cease,  
And all within be joy and peace.

O hallowed thus be every day,  
Let meekness be our morning ray,  
Our faith like noontide splendour glow,  
Our souls the twilight never know.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee ;  
Whom with the SPIRIT, we adore  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

4

L. M.

Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and  
will look up."

NOW that the daylight fills the sky,  
We lift our hearts to God on high ;  
That He, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.  
May He restrain our tongues from strife,  
And shield from anger's din our life ;  
And guard with watchful care our eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.  
O may our inmost hearts be pure,  
From thoughts of folly kept secure,  
And pride of sinful flesh subdued  
Through sparing use of daily food.  
So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our God.  
All praise to God the FATHER be ;  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee ;  
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore  
Forever, and for evermore. Amen.

5

7s (6 lines).

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness  
arise."

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies  
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;  
Dayspring from on high be near,  
Daystar in my heart appear.  
Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
Joyless is the day's return  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.  
Visit then this soul of mine ;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;  
Fill me, Radiance Divine ;  
Scatter all my unbelief ;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

6

L. M.

"I have set GOD always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."

**F**ORTH in Thy name, O LORD, I go,  
My daily labour to pursue;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know  
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;  
And labour on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray;  
And still to things eternal look,  
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Fain would I still for Thee employ  
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,  
And run my course with even joy,  
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

### The Third Hour.

7

L. M.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

**C**OME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever one  
Art with the FATHER and the SON;  
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess  
With Thy full flood of holiness.

In word and deed, by heart and tongue,  
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;  
May love enwrap our mortal frame,  
And others catch the living flame.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## The Sixth Hour.

8

L. M.

"At noonday will I pray."

O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,  
 Who orderest time and change aright,  
 Brightening the morn with golden gleams,  
 Kindling the noonday's fiery beams;  
 Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,  
 From passion's heat preserve our life,  
 Our bodies keep from perils free,  
 And give our souls true peace in Thee.  
 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,  
 Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
 Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
 Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## The Ninth Hour.

9

L. M.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

O GOD, of all the strength and power,  
 Who dost unmoved each passing hour  
 Through all its changes guide the day,  
 From early morn to evening's ray;  
 Brighten life's eventide with light  
 That ne'er shall set in gloom of night;  
 Till we a holy death attain  
 And everlasting glory gain.  
 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
 Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,  
 Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
 Doth reign and live eternally. Amen.

## Evening.

10

L. M.

"He shall defend thee under His wings."

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,  
 For all the blessings of the light;  
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings;  
 Under thine own Almighty wings.  
 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,  
 The ill that I this day have done,  
 That with the world myself and Thee,  
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,  
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

L. M.

11

" Abide with us."

SUN of my soul, 'Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
It is not night if 'Thou be near ;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
Forever on my SAVIOUR's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen

12

C. M.

"O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."

AS now the sun's declining rays  
At eventide descend ;  
So life's brief day is sinking down  
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretched  
To draw Thy people nigh ;  
O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those Arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

13

L. M.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

BEFORE the ending of the day,  
Creator of the world, we pray  
That Thou with wonted love would'st keep  
Thy watch around us while we sleep.

O let no evil dreams be near,  
Nor phantoms of the night appear ;  
Our ghostly enemy restrain,  
Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

Almighty FATHER hear our cry,  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

14

10s.

"Abide with us ; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

ABIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;  
The darkness deepens ; LORD, with me abide ;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see ;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour,  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;  
 Where is death's sting, where, grave, Thy victory ?  
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

15

6s &amp; 4s.

" Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

THE sun is sinking fast,  
 The daylight dies ;  
 Let love awake, and pay  
 Her evening sacrifice.

As CHRIST upon the Cross  
 His Head inclined,  
 And to His FATHER's hands  
 His parting soul resigned ;

So now herself my soul  
 Would wholly give  
 Into His sacred charge,  
 In Whom all spirits live ;

So now beneath His eye  
 Would calmly rest,  
 Without a wish or thought  
 Abiding in the breast ;

Save that His Will be done,  
 Whate'er betide ;  
 Dead to herself, and dead  
 In Him to all beside.

Thus would I live, yet now  
 Not I, but He  
 In all His power and love  
 Henceforth alive in me.

One SACRED TRINITY !  
 One LORD DIVINE !

May I be ever his,  
 And He forever mine. Amen.

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

**T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,  
Now we lay us down to rest ;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest ;  
JESU, Thou our guardian be ;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes,  
Us and ours preserve from dangers,  
In thine Arms may we repose,  
And, when life's sad day is past,  
Rest with Thee in Heaven at last.

Amen.

"The LORD is my Light."

**S**WEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;  
Thy word into our minds instil ;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy,  
That only long to be like Thee ;  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;  
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;  
 Ah ! never let our works be soiled  
 With strife, or by deceit ensnared.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 O gentle Jests, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
 The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
 O let Thy mercy make us glad ;  
 Thou art our Jests, and our all.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 O gentle Jests, be our Light. Amen.

18

8s &amp; 4s.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

GOD, Who madest earth and heaven,  
 GOD Darkness and light ;  
 Who the day for toil hast given,  
 For rest the night ;  
 May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
 This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
 And, when we die,  
 May we in Thy mighty keeping  
 All peaceful lie ;  
 When the last dread call shall wake us,  
 Do not Thou our God forsake us,  
 But to reign in glory take us  
 With Thee on high. Amen.

19

L. M.

"Now unto the King Eternal, Immortal, Invisible, the Only Wise  
 GOD, be honour and glory forever and ever. Amen."

OUT TRINITY, most blessed Light,  
 OUT UNITY of Princely Might,  
 As now the fiery sun departs  
 Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.

To Thee our morning song of praise,  
 To Thee our evening prayer we raise ;  
 Thee may our hearts and voice adore  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

"In Thy Light shall we see light."

# EARLY MORNING.

**M**ORN of morns, and day of days!  
 Beauteous were thy new-born rays:  
 Brighter yet from death's dark prison  
 CHRIST, the Light of nights, is risen.  
 He commanded, and His word  
 Death and the dread chaos heard:  
 O shall we, more deaf than they,  
 In the chains of darkness stay?  
 Nature yet in shadow lies;  
 Let the sons of light arise,  
 And prevent the morning rays  
 With sweet canticles of praise.  
 While the dead world sleeps around,  
 Let the sacred temple sound  
 Law, and prophet, and blest psalm,  
 Lit with holy light so calm.  
 Unto hearts in slumber weak  
 Let the heavenly trumpet speak;  
 And a newer walk express  
 Their new life to righteousness.  
 Hear us, LORD, and with us be,  
 O Thou Fount of charity,  
 Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,  
 Bidding the dead letter live.  
 Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
 And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
 By Whose quickening Breath divine  
 Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

"And GOD said, Let there be light; and there was light. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

# MORNING.

**O**N this day, the first of days,  
 God the FATHER's Name we praise;  
 Who, creation's Fount and Spring,  
 Did the world from darkness bring.  
 On this day th' Eternal SON  
 Over death His triumph won;  
 On this day the SPIRIT came  
 With His gifts of living flame.

Oh ! that fervent love to-day  
May in every heart have sway,  
Teaching us to praise aright  
God the source of life and light.

FATHER, Who didst fashion me  
Image of Thyself to be,  
Fill me with Thy love divine,  
Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be  
Dead and buried here with Thee ;  
And, by love inflamed, arise  
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

Thou Who dost all gifts impart,  
Shine sweet SPIRIT in my heart ;  
Best of gifts Thyself bestow ;  
Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blesséd THREE in ONE,  
Dwell within my heart alone ;  
Thou dost give Thyself to me,  
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

22

L. M.

"This is the day which the LORD hath made."

A GAIN the LORD's own day is here,  
The day to Christian people dear,  
As, week by week, it bids them tell  
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

For by His flock their LORD declared  
His resurrection should be shared ;  
And they who trust in Him to save  
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possess  
Are with exceeding treasures blest ;  
For all He did and all He bare,  
He gives us as our own to share.

Eternal glory, rest on high,  
A blessed immortality,  
True peace and gladness, and a throne,  
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,  
O LORD of peace, Eternal King ;  
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,  
Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

23

L. M.

"There shall be no night there."

EVENING.

**G**REAT God, who hid from mortal sight  
Dost dwell in unapproach'd light,  
Before Whose presence angels bow  
With faces veiled, in homage low ;  
Awhile in darkness we remain,  
And round us yet are sin and pain ;  
But soon the everlasting day  
Shall chase our shades of night away.  
For Thou hast promised, gracious LORD,  
A day of gladness and reward :  
A day but faintly imaged here  
By brightest sun at noontide clear.  
Too long, alas ! it still delays ;  
It lingers yet, that day of days ;  
Our mortal strife and toil must cease  
Before we win its heavenly peace.  
Then, from its fleshly bonds set free,  
The soul shall fly, O God, to Thee ;  
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,  
His blissful task for evermore.  
Great TRINITY, our hearts prepare  
The fulness of Thy joy to share ;  
Life's transient light may we improve,  
And gain eternal light above. Amen.

24

7s.

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

EVENING.

**B**LEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth,  
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from Thee the name of Day ;  
Now again the shades are nigh,  
Listen to our humble cry.

May we ne'er by guilt depressed  
 Lose the way to endless rest ;  
 Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
 Bind ourselves to earth again.

Rather may we heavenward rise  
 Where eternal treasure lies ;  
 Purified by grace within,  
 Hating every deed of sin.

HOLY FATHER, hear our cry,  
 Through Thy SON, our LORD most High,  
 Whom our thankful hearts adore  
 With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

## Monday.

25

C. M.

"And GOD made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

COME, let us praise the Name of God,  
 Who on the second day,  
 Spread out the firmament above,  
 His glory to display.

Slow floating on the blue expanse  
 The watery clouds we view,  
 Whence fruitful showers at His command  
 The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the grace  
 His mercy doth impart,  
 Like morning dew or gentle rain,  
 To gladden every heart.

And when the faithful soul drinks in  
 Those showers with blessings rife,  
 A well of water springing up  
 To everlasting life.

O happy saints, on whom are poured  
 Such treasures from above ;  
 LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,  
 But render love for love.

To GOD, who freely loved us first,  
 All might, all glory be ;  
 To FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,  
 Through all eternity. Amen.

26

Tuesday.

C. M.

"And GOD said, Let the waters be gathered together into one place, and let the dry land appear; and it was so . . . And the evening and the morning were the third day."

THOU spak'st the word, and into one  
The floods together flowed;  
The dry land, freed from watery veil,  
Its verdant pastures showed.

O FATHER, Who this earth assigned  
Our place of toil to be,  
Bind all within its one wide bound  
In one true charity.

A brotherhood of exiles here,  
We seek a home above,  
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine own  
Who live in holy love.

Unloving souls, with deeds of ill  
And words of angry strife,  
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,  
Nor win the heavenly life.

Lo, earth itself from day to day  
Their burthen scarce sustains,  
And yearns, in travail, to be free  
From dark corruption's chains.

Yea, we too groan within ourselves,  
And that adoption wait  
For which the HOLY SPIRIT'S seal  
Did us predestinate.

Eternal glory be ascribed  
To GOD, the One in Three,  
By Whom is pour'd into our hearts  
The grace of charity Amen.

27

Wednesday.

C. M.

"And GOD said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, and it was so . . . And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

NEW wonders of Thy mighty Hand,  
LORD, we to-day admire,  
Writ on the firmament above  
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,  
Thy silver moon of night,  
The starry hosts adorn the sky  
In ordered ranks of light.

But e'en that glorious sun must set,  
And knows his going down ;  
That silver moon must wax and wane ;  
The stars their courses own.

Still in an ever-changing round  
The daylight comes and goes ;  
But Thou art evermore the same,  
No change Thy mercy knows.

Why waver then our troubled hearts ?  
Thine is a FATHER'S care ;  
And they eternal life who seek  
Eternal life shall share.

All praise, all glory be ascribed  
To God, the One in Three,  
Who bids us cast our care on Him,  
To Him for comfort flee. Amen.

## Thursday.

28

C. M.

"And GOD said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth.  
... And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

THE fish in wave and bird on wing  
God made the waters bear ;  
Both for our mortal body's food  
His mercy doth prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,  
The immortal spirit needs ;  
By faith it lives on every Word  
That from His Mouth proceeds.

Faith springing from the blood of CHRIST  
Has flowed o'er every land :  
And sinners through the vanquished world  
Bow down to its command.

Its light the joy of heaven reveals  
To hearts made pure within ;  
And bids us seek by worthy deeds  
Eternal crowns to win.

By faith the saints of old were strong  
 The lion's wrath to tame ;  
 By faith they spurned the tyrant's threats,  
 And scorned the raging flame.

LORD, grant that we the path may tread  
 Whereon its light doth shine ;  
 And gather, as we onward go,  
 The fruits of love divine.

O praise the FATHER, praise the Son,  
 From whose most precious Blood  
 Springs all our faith ; and praise to Him  
 Who with Them Both is God. Amen.

### Friday.

29

C. M.

"And GOD said, Let us make man in Our Image And the evening  
 and the morning were the sixth day."

TO-DAY, O LORD, a holier work  
 Thy secret counsels frame,  
 A ruler for Thy new-made world,  
 A herald of Thy Name.

Thou formest man : Thy Spirit breathes  
 Life into dust of earth ;  
 Man, in Thine own true image made,  
 Receives from Thee his birth.

And henceforth he dominion has  
 O'er all in earth and sea ;  
 Yet mindful whence his being came,  
 Must humbly walk with Thee.

Alas ! his wilful heart rebels  
 Against Thy gentle sway ;  
 Proud dust of earth would fain be like  
 The God Whom all obey.

O griefs, O sorrows numberless,  
 Which hence the world o'erspread ;  
 Jesu ! Thy mercy succoured us,  
 Or every hope had fled.

O praise the FATHER and the Son  
 Who saved us by His death,  
 And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us  
 With His life giving breath. Amen.

## Saturday.

30

C. M.

"And on the seventh day GOD ended His work which He had made."

SIX days of labour now are past ;  
 O Thou retest, Holy God ;  
 And with approving Eye hast seen  
 That all is very good.

Blest is the seventh morn of light,  
 Hallowed for rest divine ;  
 Yet, LORD, a new creation needs  
 That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name  
 In earth and sea and sky ;  
 But fallen man by sin has marred  
 The blissful harmony.

Come, LORD, create his heart anew ;  
 His heart of stone remove :  
 Then hymns of praise again shall rise,  
 The fruits of holy love.

Oh ! for the songs that Thou wilt bless,  
 Where heart and voice agree :  
 Oh ! for the prayers that plead aright  
 With Thy dread Majesty.

All praise to God, the Three in One,  
 Who high in glory reigns ;  
 Who by His Word hath all things made,  
 And by His Word sustains. Amen.

## Advent.

31

L. M

"Which cometh forth as a Bridegroom out of His chamber."

CREATOR of the starry height,  
 Thy people's everlasting Light,  
 JESU, REDEEMER of us all,  
 Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
 Of all creation doomed to die,  
 Didst save our lost and guilty race  
 By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

When earth was near its evening hour,  
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,  
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come  
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

At Thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow ;  
All things in heaven and earth adore,  
And own Thee King for evermore.

To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

To God the FATHER, God the SON,  
And God the SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,  
From age to age, eternally. Amen.

32

L. M.

" His name is called the WORD of GOD. "

O HEAVENLY Word, Eternal Light,  
Begotten of the FATHER'S Might,  
Who, in these latter days, art born  
For succour to a world forlorn ;

Our hearts enlighten from above,  
And kindle with Thine own true love ;  
'That we, who hear Thy call to-day,  
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,  
The secrets of all hearts to try ;  
When sinners meet their awful doom,  
And saints attain their heavenly home ;

O let us not, for evil past,  
Be driven from Thy Face at last ;  
But with Thee blessed evermore  
Behold and love Thee and adore.

To God the FATHER, God the SON,  
And God the SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,  
From age to age, eternally. Amen.

33

8s &amp; 7s.

“Hark! a voice to awake out of sleep!”  
**H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;  
 “O, what is nigh,” it seems to say;  
 “Cast away the dream of darkness,  
 O ye children of the day!”

Wakened by the solemn warning,  
 Let the earth stand a-dreaming;  
 Come, her Sun, abid’st thy coming,  
 Shines upon the morning skies.  
 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,  
 Comes with pardon down from heaven;  
 Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
 One and all to be forgiven;

That when next He comes with glory,  
 And the world is wrapt in fear,  
 With His mercy He may shield us,  
 And with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might and blessing  
 To the Father and the Son,  
 With the Everlasting Spirit,  
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

34

S. M.

“Thou, ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee.”

**T**HE Advent of our King  
 Our prayers must now employ,  
 And we must hymns of welcoming  
 In strains of holy joy.

The everlasting Son  
 Incarnate deigns to be;  
 Himself a servant’s form puts on,  
 To set His servants free.

Daughter of Zion, rise  
 To meet thy lowly King;  
 Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
 The peace he comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light,  
 He soon will come again,  
 And His true members all unite  
 With Him in heaven to reign.

Before the dawning day  
 Let sin's dark deeds be gone ;  
 The old man all be put away,  
 The new man all put on.

All glory to the Son,  
 Who comes to set us free,  
 With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
 Through all eternity. Amen.

35

L. M.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way  
 of the LORD, make His paths straight."

**O**N Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
 Announces that the LORD is nigh ;  
 Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
 Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin ;  
 Make straight the way for God within ;  
 Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
 Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,  
 Our Refuge and our great Reward ;  
 Without Thy grace we waste away,  
 Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,  
 And bid the fallen sinner stand ;  
 Shine forth, and let Thy light restore  
 Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee  
 Whose Advent doth Thy people free ;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

36

8s.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

**O** COME, O come, Emmanuel,  
 And ransom captive Israel ;  
 That mourns in lonely exile here,  
 Until the Son of God appear.  
 Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to Thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny ;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here ;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home ;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might !  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law,  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel ! Amen.

37

8s &amp; 7s.

" The LORD Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of GOD "

**G**REAT God, what do I see and hear ?  
The end of things created ;  
The Judge of all men doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated :  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before ;  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding ;  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding.  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing,  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing ;  
The day of grace is past and gone ;  
Trembling they stand before His throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

GREAT JUDGE, to Thee our prayers we pour,  
In deep abasement lending ;  
O shield us through that last dread hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending ;  
May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

38

L. M.

"The day of the LORD will come as a thief in the night."

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?

When shrivelling, like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll ;  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead ;

On ! on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.  
Amen.

39

8s &amp; 7s.

"Behold He cometh with clouds ; and every eye shall see Him,  
and they also which pierced Him."

LO ! He comes in clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain ;  
Thousand, thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train ;  
Alleluia !

CHRIST appears on earth again.

Every eye shall now behold Him  
 Robed in dreadful majesty ;  
 They who set at nought and sold Him,  
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
     Deeply wailing,  
 Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His Passion  
 Still His dazzling Body bears ;  
 Cause of endless exultation  
 To His ransomed worshippers ;  
     With what rapture  
 Gaze we on these glorious scars.

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
 High on Thine eternal throne ;  
 SAVIOUR, take the power and glory ;  
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own ;  
     O come quickly !  
 Alleluia ! Amen.

40

C. M.

"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

**H**ARK the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,  
 The SAVIOUR promised long :  
 Let every heart prepare a throne,  
 And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release  
 In Satan's bondage held ;  
 The gates of brass before Him burst,  
 The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken hearts to bind,  
 The bleeding souls to cure,  
 And with the treasures of His grace  
 To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
 Thine Advent shall proclaim ;  
 And heaven's eternal arches ring  
 With thy beloved Name. Amen.

"I sleep, but my heart waketh."

## EVENING.

WHEN shades of night around us close,  
And weary limbs in sleep repose,  
The faithful soul awake may be,  
And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee,  
Thou true Desire of nations, hear;  
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
In pity heed our humble cries,  
And bid at length the fallen rise.

O come, Redeemer, come and free  
Thine own from guilt and misery;  
The gates of heaven again unfold,  
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whose Advent does Thy people free;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

*Hymn 221 may also be used at this Season.*

## Christmas.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

O COME, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant;  
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him  
Born, the King of Angels;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.  
God of God,  
Light of LIGHT,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created;  
O come, let us adore Him, &c.  
Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
Glory to God  
In the highest;  
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,  
 Born this happy morning ;  
 JESU, to Thee be glory given ;  
 WORD of the FATHER,  
 Now in the flesh appearing ,  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him.  
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.  
 Amen.

43

7s.

"Glory to GOD in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to-  
 ward men."

HARK ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born KING,  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconciled.  
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies ;  
 With the angelic host proclaim  
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.  
 Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born KING.

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
 CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,  
 Late in time behold Him come,  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
 Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see !  
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity !  
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
 JESUS our EMMANUEL.

Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born KING.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !  
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness ;  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings.  
 Mild He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.

Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born KING. Amen.

44

C. M.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a SAVIOUR which  
is CHRIST the LORD."

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The Angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day  
Is born, of David's line,  
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD;  
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,  
And in the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease." Amen.

45

L. M.

"The WORD was made flesh."

O CHRIST, REDEEMER of our race,  
Thou brightness of the FATHER's Face,  
Of Him and with Him ever One,  
Ere times and seasons had begun;

Thou that art the very Light of Light,  
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,  
Hear thou the prayers Thy people pray,  
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

Remember, Lord of life and grace,  
How once, to save a ruined race,  
Thou didst our very flesh assume  
In Mary's undefiled womb.

To-day, as year by year its light  
 She is o'er the world a radiance bright,  
 One precious truth is echoed on,  
 "'Tis thou hast saved us, Thou alone."

Thou from the FATHER'S throne didst come  
 To call His banished children home;  
 And heaven, and earth, and sea, and shore,  
 His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day  
 Whose guilt Thy Blood has washed away;  
 Redeemed, the new-made song we sing;  
 It is the birthday of our KING.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
 Eternal praise and glory be;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

46

8s &amp; 7s.

"GOD was manifest in the flesh."

OF the FATHER'S Love begotten,  
 Ere the worlds began to be,  
 He is Alpha and Omega,  
 He the source, the ending He,  
 Of the things that are, that have been,  
 And that future years shall see,  
 Evermore and evermore!

\* At His word the worlds were framed;  
 He commanded; it was done:  
 Heaven and earth and depths of ocean  
 In their threefold order one;  
 All that grows beneath the shining  
 Of the moon and burning sun,  
 Evermore and evermore!

\* He is formed in human fashion,  
 Death and sorrow here to know,  
 That the race of Adam's children,  
 Doomed by Law to endless woe,  
 May not henceforth die and perish  
 In the dreadful gulf below,  
 Evermore and evermore!

\* *These verses may be omitted, if the hymn be  
 thought too long.*

O that birth forever blessed,  
 When the Virgin, full of grace,  
 By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
 Bore the SAVIOUR of our race;  
 And the Babe, the world's REDEEMER,  
 First revealed His sacred Face,  
 Evermore and evermore !

This is He Whom seers in old time  
 Chanted of with one accord ;  
 Whom the voices of the Prophets  
 Promised in their faithful word ;  
 Now He shines, the long-expected ;  
 Let creation praise the Lord ;  
 Evermore and evermore !

O ye heights of heaven adore Him !  
 Angel-hosts His praises sing !  
 All dominions bow before Him,  
 And extol our God and KING ;  
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
 Every voice in concert ring  
 Evermore and evermore !

\* Righteous Judge of souls departed !  
 Righteous King of them that live !  
 On the FATHER'S throne exalted  
 None in might with Thee may strive ;  
 Who at last in vengeance coming  
 Sinners from Thy Face shall drive,  
 Evermore and evermore ! •

Thee let old men, Thee let young men,  
 Thee let boys in chorus sing ;  
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens  
 With glad voices answering ;  
 Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
 And the heart its praises bring,  
 Evermore and evermore !

\* *These verses may be omitted, if the hymn be  
 thought too long.*

CHRIST ! to Thee, with GOD the FATHER,  
 And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee !  
 Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,  
 And unwearied praises be,  
 Honour, glory, and dominion,  
 And eternal victory,  
 Evermore and evermore ! Amen.

47

10s.

"Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy."

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
 Whereon the SAVIOUR of mankind was born ;  
 Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above ;  
 With them the joyful tidings first begun  
 Of GOD INCARNATE and the Virgin's SON.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
 Who heard th' angelic herald's voice ; "Behold,  
 I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth  
 To you and all the nations upon earth ;  
 This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,  
 This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD."

He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir  
 In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire ;  
 The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
 And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang ;  
 God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
 Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds  
 ran,  
 To see the wonders GOD had wrought for man :  
 Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,  
 And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn ;  
 To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,  
 The first apostles of the SAVIOUR's Name.

Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind  
 God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;  
 Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,  
 From the poor manger to the bitter cross ;  
 Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,  
 Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

"Then may we hope, th' angelic hosts among,  
 "To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng ;  
 He that was born upon this joyful day  
 Around us all His glory shall display ;  
 Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing  
 Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

48

S. M.

"He is our peace."

GOD from on high hath heard,  
 Let sighs and sorrows cease ;  
 Lo ! from the opening heaven descends  
 To man the promised Peace.

Hark ! through the silent night  
 Angelic voices swell ;  
 Their joyful songs proclaim that " God  
 Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd-band  
 Speed on with eager feet ;  
 Come to the hallowed cave with them  
 The holy Babe to greet

But oh ! what sight appears  
 Within that lowly door ;  
 A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,  
 A Child and Mother poor.

Art thou the CHRIST ? the Son ?  
 The FATHER's Image bright !  
 And see we Him Whose arm upholds  
 Earth and the starry height ?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
 Which veils Thy glory now ;  
 We hail Thee God, before whose Throne  
 The angels prostrate bow

A silent Teacher, LORD,  
 Thou bid'st us not refuse  
 To bear what flesh would have us shun,  
 To shun what flesh would choose.

Our swelling pride to cure  
 With that pure love of Thine,  
 O be 'Thou born within our hearts,  
 Most holy Child Divine. Amen.

49

L. M.

"The LORD is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King.

EVENING.

O SAVIOUR of the world forlorn,  
This day to save us Thou wast born ;  
Protect us through the coming night,  
And ever save us by Thy might.

Now, LORD, be Thou in mercy nigh,  
And spare Thy servants when they cry ;  
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,  
Thy light throughout our darkness give.

O let not sleep the soul oppress,  
Nor secret foe the heart possess ;  
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be  
A holy temple unto Thee.

To Thee, Who makest souls anew,  
Our hearts in prayer would humbly sue,  
That pure and free from inward stain  
We from our beds may rise again.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

## St. Stephen's Day.

50

7s.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

*(The word "Stephen" means a crown.)*

FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose name  
Doth thy golden crown proclaim ;  
Not of flowers that fade away  
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream ;  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow ;  
Like an angel's is thy face  
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh ! how blessed first to be  
 Slain for Him who bled for thee ;  
 First like Him in dying hour  
 Witness to Almighty power ;

First to follow where He trod  
 Through the deep Red Sea of blood  
 First ; but in thy footsteps press  
 Saints and martyrs numberless .

Glory to the FATHER be ;  
 Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee ;  
 Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
 Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

### St. John the Evangelist's Day.

51

7s.

" That which we have looked upon and our hands have handled of  
 the WORD of Life declare we unto you."

THE life which God's incarnate Word  
 Lived here below with men,  
 Three blest Evangelists record  
 With heaven-inspired pen :

John soars on high, beyond the three,  
 To God the FATHER's throne ;  
 And shews in what deep mystery  
 The WORD with God is One.

Upon the SAVIOUR's loving breast  
 Invited to recline,  
 'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,  
 Rich stores of truth divine.

There too with that angelic love ;  
 Did he his bosom fill,  
 Which, once enkindled from above,  
 Breatnes in his pages still.

JESU, the Virgin's Holy Son,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with God the FATHER One  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"The disciple whom JESUS loved."

WORD Supreme, before creation  
 Born of God eternally,  
 Who didst will for our salvation  
 To be born on earth, and die ;  
 Well Thy saints have kept their station,  
 Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.  
 Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee ;  
 Like an eaglet in the morn,  
 One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,  
 Thy belov'd, Thy latest born :  
 In Thy glory he describes Thee,  
 Reigning from the tree of scorn.  
 He upon Thy bosom lying  
 Thy true tokens learned by heart ;  
 And Thy dearest pledge in dying,  
 Lord Thou didst to Him impart ;  
 Shew'dst him how, all grace supplying,  
 Blood and water from Thee start.  
 He first hoping and believing,  
 Did beside the grave adore ;  
 Latest he the warfare leaving,  
 Landed on th' eternal shore ;  
 And his witness we receiving  
 Own Thee Lord for evermore.  
 Much he asked in loving wonder,  
 On Thy bosom leaning, Lord ;  
 In that secret place of thunder  
 Answer kind didst Thou accord,  
 Wisdom for Thy church to ponder  
 Till the day of dread award.  
 Lo ! heaven's doors lift up, revealing  
 How Thy judgments earthward move,  
 Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,  
 Wine cups from the wrath above ;  
 Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—  
 " Little children, trust and love I"  
 Thee, the Almighty KING eternal,  
 FATHER of th' eternal WORD,  
 Thee, the FATHER'S WORD supernal,  
 Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,  
 Heaven and earth and realms infernal,  
 Own One glorious God and LORD. Amen.

## The Innocents' Day.

53

L. M. (Double).

"These are they which follow the LAMB whithersoever He goeth."

A HYMN for Martyrs sweetly sing ;  
 For innocents your praises bring ;  
 Of whom in tears was earth bereaved,  
 Whom heaven with songs of joy received :  
 Whose angels see the FATHER'S Face  
 World without end, and hymn His grace,  
 And, while they praise their glorious King,  
 A hymn for Martyrs sweetly sing.

A voice from Ramah was there sent,  
 A voice of weeping and lament,  
 While Rachel mourned her children sore  
 Whom for the tyrant's sword she bore.  
 Triumphal in their glory now,  
 Whom earthly sufferings could not bow ;  
 For whom, by cruel torments rent,  
 A voice from Ramah was there sent.

Fear not, O little flock and blest,  
 The lion that your life oppressed ;  
 To heavenly pastures ever new  
 The heavenly Shepherd leadeth you,  
 Who dwelling now on Sion's hill,  
 The Lamb's own footsteps follow still,  
 By tyrant there no more distressed ;  
 Fear not, O little flock and blest.

And every tear is wiped away  
 By your dear FATHER'S hands for aye ;  
 Death hath no power to hurt you more ;  
 Your own is life's eternal shore.  
 And all who, good seed bearing, weep,  
 In everlasting joy shall reap ;  
 What time they shine in heavenly day,  
 And every tear is wiped away. Amen.

54

S. M.

"They are without fault before the throne of GOD."

GLORY to Thee, O LORD,  
 Who, from this world of sin,  
 By cruel Herod's ruthless sword  
 Those precious one didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,  
 Earth's untried perils o'er,  
 They passed unconsciously the flood,  
 And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all  
 The ransomed infant band,  
 Who since that hour have heard Thy call,  
 And reached the quiet land.

Oh, that our hearts within,  
 Like theirs, were pure and bright ;  
 Oh that, as free from deeds of sin,  
 We shrank not from Thy sight.

LORD, help us every hour  
 Thy cleansing grace to claim ;  
 In life to glorify Thy power,  
 In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.

### Circumcision.

55

S. M.

" And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of  
 the child, His Name was called JESUS."

THE ancient law departs,  
 And all its terrors cease ;  
 For JESUS makes with faithful hearts  
 A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light divine,  
 True brightness undefiled,  
 He bears for us the shame of sin,  
 A Holy, Spotless Child.

His Infant Body now  
 Begins our pain to feel ;  
 Those precious drops of Blood that flow  
 For death the victim seal.

To-day the Name is Thine  
 At which we bend the knee ;  
 They call Thee JESUS, child Divine !  
 Our JESUS deign to be.

All praise, Eternal Son,  
 For Thy Redeeming love,  
 With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
 In glorious might above. Amen.

56

L. M.

"GOD sent forth His SON, made of a woman, made under the law  
to redeem them that were under the law."

**O** BLESSED Day, when first was poured  
The blood of our Redeeming LORD !

O Blesséd Day, when first began  
His sufferings borne for sinful man !

Scarcely entered on this life of woe,  
His Infant Blood begins to flow ;  
A foretaste of His death He feels,  
An earnest of His love reveals.

From heaven descending to fulfil  
The bidding of His FATHER'S will,  
A victim even now He lies,  
Before the day of sacrifice.

For love of us His woes begin ;  
The sinless suffers for our sins ;  
The Law's great Maker for our aid  
Obedient to the Law is made.

The wound He through the Law endures  
Our freedom from that Law secures ;  
Henceforth a holier law prevails,  
The law of love which never fails.

LORD, circumsise our hearts, we pray,  
And take what is not Thine away,  
Write Thine own Name within our hearts,  
Thy law upon our inmost parts.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be ;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

57

L. M.

"Let this mind be in you which was also in CHRIST JESUS."

**T**HE WORD, with God the FATHER One  
Before the heaven and earth were made,  
Is now the Virgin's new-born Son,  
Upon her lowly bosom laid.

Already o'er His sinless Head  
The streams of wrath begin to flow ;  
Already on His infant bed  
The taste of grief He deigns to know.

The lowliest poverty He bears  
 That we may be with wealth supplied ;  
 He weeps ; O precious grief and tears !  
 Through Him the world is purified.

An humble dress, a mean abode,  
 A life obscure His glory hide ;  
 Proud man, behold thy lowly God,  
 And let the sight destroy thy pride.

JESU, Who camest from on high  
 To be the LAMB for sinners slain,  
 Leave not Thy ransomed flock to die,  
 Nor let Thy toil be spent in vain. Amen.

*See also the Hymns for New Year's Day, and Nos.  
 146 and 168.*

### Epiphany.

58

L. M.

"We have seen His star in the east."

WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,  
 More beauteous than the noonday light ?  
 It shines to herald forth the KING,  
 And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what God decreed,  
 "From Jacob shall a star proceed ;"  
 And eastern sages with amaze  
 Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright,  
 Within them shines a clearer light,  
 Which leads them on with power benign  
 To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay ;  
 Nor toil nor dangers stop their way :  
 Home, kindred, fatherland, and all  
 They leave at their Creator's call.

O JESU ! while the star of grace  
 Allures us now to seek Thy face,  
 Let not our slothful hearts refuse  
 The guidance of that light to use.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
 For this Thy glad Epiphany ;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

59

8s &amp; 7s.

"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My people Israel."

**E**ARTH has many a noble city;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel;  
Out of Thee the Lord from heaven  
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told His birth,  
To the world its God announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle  
Make oblations rich and rare;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
Incense doth their God disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.

Jesu, Whom the Gentiles worshipped  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with God the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

60

L. M.

"The Life was manifested, and we have seen it."

**W**HY doth that impious Herod fear,  
When told that CHRIST the King is near?  
He takes not earthly realms away,  
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

The Eastern sages saw from far  
And followed on His guiding star;  
By light their way to Light they trod,  
And by their gifts confessed their God.

Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood,  
That He, to Whom no sin was known,  
Might cleanse His people from their own.

And oh! what miracle divine,  
When water reddened into wine;  
He spake the word, and forth it flowed  
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

All glory, Jesu, be to Thee  
 For this Thy glad Epiphany ;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

61

C. M.

"The people which sat in darkness saw a great light."

THE people that in darkness sat  
 A glorious light have seen ;  
 The Light has shined on them who long  
 In shades of death have been.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,  
 The gathering nations come ;  
 They joy as when the reapers bear  
 Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,  
 And break the tyrant's rod,  
 As in the day when Midian fell  
 Before the sword of God.

For unto us a Child is born,  
 To us a Son is given,  
 And on His shoulder ever rests  
 All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
 The Everlasting Lord,  
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
 The God by all adored.

His righteous government and power  
 Shall over all extend ;

On judgment and on justice based,  
 His reign shall have no end.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,  
 And make us Thine alone,  
 Who with the FATHER ever art  
 And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

62

C. M.

"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."

THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,  
 And growing learns to die ;  
 And still His early training shows  
 His coming agony.

The SON of GOD His glory hides  
 With parents mean and poor ;  
 And He Who made the heavens abides  
 In dwelling-place obscure.

Those mighty Hands that rule the sky  
 No earthly toil refuse ;  
 The Maker of the stars on high  
 An humble trade pursues.

He Whom the choirs of angels praise,  
 Bearing each dread decree,  
 His earthly parents now obeys,  
 In deep humility.

For this Thy lowliness revealed,  
 JESU, we Thee adore ;  
 And praise to GOD the FATHER yield  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

63

7s (6 lines).

"GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and shew us the light  
 of His countenance."

GOD of mercy, God of grace,  
 G Shew the brightness of Thy Face ;  
 Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,  
 Fill Thy Church with light divine ;  
 And Thy saving health extend  
 Unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;  
 Let Thy love on all be poured ;  
 Let the nations shout and sing  
 Glory to their Saviour King ;  
 At Thy Feet their tribute pay,  
 And Thy holy Will obey.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;  
 Earth shall then her fruits afford ;  
 God to man His blessing give,  
 Man to God devoted live ;  
 All below, and all above,  
 One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

84

7s (6 lines).

"When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

AS with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold ;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright ;  
So, most gracious LORD, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed ;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him Whom heaven and earth adore ,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare ;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
CHRIST ! to Thee our heavenly King.

Holy JESUS, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down ,  
There forever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

65

L. M.

"Unto you which believe He is precious."

JESU ! the very thought is sweet !  
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet ;  
But oh ! than honey sweeter far  
The glimpses of His presence are.  
No word is sung more sweet than this,  
No sound is heard more full of bliss,  
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh  
Than JESUS, SON of God most high.

Jesu, the hope of souls forlorn,  
 How good to them for sin that mourn !  
 To them that seek Thee, oh how kind !  
 But what art Thou to them that find ?  
 No tongue of mortal can express,  
 No pen can write the blessedness,  
 He only who hath proved it knows  
 What bliss from love of Jesus flows.  
 O Jesu, King of wondrous might !  
 O Victor, glorious from the sight !  
 Sweetness that may not be expressed,  
 And altogether loveliest !  
 Abide with us, O Lord, to-day,  
 Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray ;  
 And with Thine own true sweetness feed  
 Our souls from sin and darkness freed.

Amen.

66

7s &amp; 6s (Double).

"All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty."

**H**AIL to the LORD's Anointed,  
 Great David's greater Son !  
 Hail, in the time appointed,  
 His reign on earth begun !  
 He comes to break oppression,  
 To set the captive free  
 To take away transgression,  
 And rule in equity.  
 He shall come down like showers  
 Upon the fruitful earth,  
 And joy and hope, like flowers,  
 Spring in His path to birth :  
 Before Him on the mountains  
 Shall Peace, the herald, go ;  
 From hill to vale the fountains  
 Of Righteousness o'erflow.  
 Kings shall bow down before Him,  
 And gold and incense bring ;  
 All nations shall adore Him ;  
 His praise all people sing ;  
 To Him shall prayer unceasing  
 And daily vows ascend,  
 His kingdom still increasing,  
 A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious  
 He on His throne shall rest ;  
 From age to age more glorious,  
 All-blessing and all-blessed ;  
 The tide of time shall never  
 His covenant remove ;  
 His Name shall stand forever,  
 His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

The Week before Septuagesima.

67

8s & 7s.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,  
 A Voice of joy that cannot die ;

ALLELUIA is the anthem  
 Ever dear to choirs on high ;  
 In the house of God abiding,  
 Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,  
 True Jerusalem and free ;  
 ALLELUIA joyful Mother,  
 All thy children sing with thee ;  
 But by Babylon's sad waters  
 Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always  
 Be our song while here below ;  
 ALLELUIA our transgressions  
 Make us for a while forego :  
 For the solemn time is coming  
 When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,  
 Grant us, Blesséd TRINITY,  
 At the last to keep Thine Easter  
 In our Home beyond the sky ;  
 There to Thee forever singing  
 ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

Septuagesima, &c.

68

L. M.

"How shall we sing the LORD'S song in a strange land ?"

CREATOR of the world, to Thee  
 An endless rest of joy belongs ;  
 And heavenly choirs are ever free  
 To sing on high their festal songs.

But we are fallen creatures here,  
 Where pain and sorrow daily come;  
 And how can we in exile drear  
 Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home?  
 O FATHER! Who dost promise still  
 That they who mourn shall blessed be:  
 Grant us to weep for deeds of ill  
 That banish us so long from Thee;  
 But weeping, grant us faith to rest  
 In hope upon Thy loving care;  
 Till Thou restore us, with the blest,  
 Their songs of praise in heaven to share.  
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore;  
 From men and from the angel-host  
 Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

69

L. M.

"Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth."

O LORD, in perfect bliss above  
 Thou couldst not need created love;  
 And yet Thou didst Thy power display,  
 And earth's foundations firmly lay.  
 Things that were not, at Thy command,  
 In perfect form before Thee stand;  
 And all to their Creator raise  
 A wondrous harmony of praise.  
 But even while the world came forth  
 In all the beauty of its birth,  
 In Thy deep thought Thou didst behold  
 Another world of nobler mould.  
 For Thou didst will that CHRIST should frame  
 A new creation by His Name;  
 Its seed, the living word of grace  
 He scatters wide in every place;  
 Its home, when time shall be no more,  
 In Heaven with Thee for evermore;  
 Accepted in Thy boundless love  
 To share his throne and joy above.  
 O FATHER, bless, for they are Thine,  
 O SON, direct in love divine,  
 O HOLY GHOST, with grace endue  
 The old creation and the new. Amen.

70

L. M.

"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

**H**OW blest were they who walked in love  
With CHRIST, while yet He dwelt above;  
A righteous band, sustained by grace;  
The fathers of the faithful race.

O who can tell as should be told  
The praises of those men of old,  
Their patient faith, their longing sighs  
Of hope uplifted to the skies?

Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
They deemed the world an empty show;  
To purer joys their hearts were given;  
The better land they sought was Heaven.

The soul that truly cleaves to God  
Still longs to gain that blest abode:  
O CHRIST, forbid our souls to roam,  
And fix them on our own true Home.

All praise to God the FATHER be;  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

71

C. M.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made"

**T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

The works of God, above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book to show  
How God himself is found.

The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great and small  
In peace and order move.

The moon above, the church below,  
A wondrous race they run :  
But all their radiance, all their glow  
Each borrows of its Sun.

The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat  
That crown His holy hill ;  
The saints, like stars, around His seat  
Perform their courses still.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair  
Give me a heart to find out Thee  
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

72

8s &amp; 6s.

" Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ; but the greatest  
of these is charity."

**G**REAT MOVER of all hearts, Whose Hand  
Doth all secret springs command  
Of human thought and will,  
Thou since the world was made, dost bless  
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,  
Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love, here weave one chain ;  
But love alone shall then remain

When this short day is gone :  
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light  
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright  
With all our labours done ?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears ;  
There the glad hand the harvest bears,  
Which here in grief hath sown ;  
GREAT THREE in ONE, the increase give .  
These gifts of grace, by which we live,  
With heavenly glory crown. Amen.

*The Hymns for Sunday and other days of the  
week may fitly be used at this season.*

Lent,

73

C. M.

" Read your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD  
your GOD."

**O**NCE more the solemn season calls  
A holy fast to keep ;  
And now within the temple walls  
Both priest and people weep.

But vain all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.

In sorrow true then let us pray  
To our offended God,  
From us to turn His wrath away  
And stay the uplifted rod.

O God, our Judge and FATHER, deign  
To spare the bruised reed ;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.

Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow ;  
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,  
To gather from these fasts below  
Immortal fruit above.

74

L. M.

"Now, saith the LORD, turn ye even to Me with all your heart,  
and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning."

**B**Y precepts taught of ages past,  
Now let us keep again the fast  
Which, year by year, in order meet  
Of forty days is made complete.

The law and seers that were of old  
In divers ways this Lent foretold,  
Which CHRIST Himself, the Lord and Guide  
Of every season, sanctified.

More sparing, therefore, let us make  
The words we speak, the food we take,  
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,  
In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,  
And cry for mercy, one and all ;  
And weep before the Judge, and say,  
Oh, turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore  
By sins, O God, which we deplore ;  
Pour down upon us from above  
The riches of thy pardoning love.

Remember, Lord, though frail we be,  
That yet Thine handiwork are we :  
Nor let the honour of Thy Name  
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the sin that we have wrought,  
Increase the good that we have sought ;  
'That we at length, our wanderings o'er,  
May please Thee here and evermore.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

75

L. M.

"O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy Name's sake."

O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;  
To us in pity bow Thine ear ;  
Accept the tearful prayer we raise  
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee ;  
Thou knowest our infirmity :     iii  
Repentant now we seek Thy Face ;  
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;  
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole  
The fainting and the weary soul.

Grant us to mortify each sense  
By means of outward abstinence,  
That so from every stain of sin  
The soul may keep her fast within.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

76

L. M.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

**I**O! now is our accepted day,  
The time for purging sins away,  
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,  
That we have done against the Lord.

For He the Merciful and True  
Hath spared His people hitherto;  
Not willing that the soul should die  
Though great its past iniquity.

Then let us all with earnest care,  
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,  
And works of mercy and of love,  
Entreat for pardon from above;

That He may all our sins efface,  
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,  
And join us to the angel band  
Forever in the Heavenly Land.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

77. 8s & Os.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

**O** THOU Who dost to man accord  
His highest prize, his best reward;  
Thou Hope of all our race;  
Jesu, to Thee we now draw near,  
Our earnest supplications hear,  
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

With self-accusing voice within,  
Our conscience tells of many a sin  
In thought, and word, and deed:  
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,  
The penitent restore again,  
From every burthen freed.

If thou reject us, who shall give  
Our fainting spirits strength to live?

'Tis Thine alone to spare:  
With cleanséd hearts to pray aright,  
And find acceptance in Thy sight,  
Be this our lowly prayer.

'Tis Thou hast blessed this solemn fast ;  
 So may its days by us be passed  
 In self-control severe,  
 That when our Easter morn we hail,  
 Its mystic feast we may not fail  
 To keep with conscience clear.

O Blesséd TRINITY, bestow  
 Thy pardoning grace on us below,  
 And shield us evermore ;  
 Until, within Thy courts above,  
 We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,  
 And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

78

79.

" And JESUS was led by the SPIRIT into the wilderness; being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

**F**ORTY days and forty nights  
 Thou was fasting in the wild ;  
 Forty days and forty nights  
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day ;  
 Chilly dew drops nightly shed ;  
 Prowling beasts about Thy way ;  
 Stones Thy pillow ; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
 And from earthly joys abstain,  
 Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
 Glad with Thee to suffer pain ?

And if Satan, vexing sore,  
 Flesh or spirit should assail,  
 Thou, his Vanquisher before.  
 Grant we may not faint or fall.

So shall we have peace divine ;  
 Holier gladness ours shall be ;  
 Round us, too, shall angels shine,  
 Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,  
 Ever constant by Thy side ;  
 That with Thee we may appear  
 At th' eternal Eastertide. Amen.

79

C. M.

"A broken and contrite heart, O GOD, Thou wilt not despise."

**L**ORD, when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirit pitying see ;  
True penitence impart ;  
Then let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign ;  
And not a thought our bosoms share,  
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

80

C. M.

"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."

**O** LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before Thy mercy gate :

A gate that opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin ;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourned here,  
For then my guilty conscience knows  
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask ;  
This is my humble prayer ;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
O let Thy mercy spare.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

81

S. M.

"Have mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great goodness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
 As Thou wert ever kind ;  
 Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
 Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,  
 And cleanse me from my sin ;  
 For I confess my crime, and see  
 How great my guilt has been.

The joy Thy favour gives  
 Let me again obtain,  
 And Thy free SPIRIT's firm support  
 My fainting soul sustain.

To God the FATHER, SON,  
 And SPIRIT, glory be ;  
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
 To all eternity. Amen.

82

7s.

"My soul fleeth unto the LORD."

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day  
 Ere it pass for aye away,  
 On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
 Fill us with heart-searching fears  
 Ere that awful doom appears.

LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour,  
 Kneeling lowly at the door,  
 Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,  
 By Thy supplicating cry,  
 By Thy willingness to die.

By Thy tears of bitter woe  
 For Jerusalem below,  
 Let us not Thy love forego.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
Lest we lose this day of grace  
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

83

L. M.

"I am the Light of the world."

EVENING.

O CHRIST, Who art the Light and Day,  
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away!  
The very Light of Light Thou art,  
Who dost that blessed Light impart.

All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,  
Thy servants through this night defend,  
And grant us calm repose in Thee,  
A quiet night from perils free.

Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,  
Nor secret foe the heart possess,  
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,  
And makes us in Thy sight impure.

Light slumber let our eyelids take,  
The heart to Thee be still awake ;  
And Thy Right Hand protection be  
To those who love and trust in Thee.

O LORD, our strong defence, be nigh ;  
Bid all the powers of darkness fly ;  
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,  
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy Blood.

Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,  
Whilst burthened in the flesh we stay ;  
Thou only canst the soul defend,  
Be with us, SAVIOUR, to the end.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

*Many of the Hymns on the Passion may also be  
used during this Season.*

## The Fifth Sunday in Lent,

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

84

L. M.

"GOD forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our LORD  
JESUS CHRIST."

THE Royal Banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

There whilst He hung, His sacred Side,  
By soldier's spear was opened wide,  
To cleanse us in the precious flood  
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

Fulfilled is now what David told  
In true prophetic song of old,  
How God the heathen's King should be;  
For God is reigning from the tree.

O tree of glory, tree most fair,  
Ordained those Holy Limbs to bear,  
How bright in purple robe it stood,  
The purple of a SAVIOUR'S Blood!

Upon its arms, like balance true,  
He weighed the price for sinners due,  
The price which none but He could pay,  
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,  
Let homage meet by all be done,  
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,  
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

85

L. M.

"GOD forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our LORD  
JESUS CHRIST."

WE sing the praise of Him Who died,  
Of Him Who died upon the Cross;  
The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see,  
In shining letters, "God is Love,"  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away :  
 It holds the fainting spirit up ;  
 It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
 And sweetens every bitter cup.  
 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;  
 It takes its terror from the grave,  
 And gilds the bed of death with light.  
 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
 The measure and the pledge of love,  
 The sinner's refuge here below,  
 The angel's theme in Heaven above.  
 To CHRIST, Who won for sinner's grace  
 By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
 Be praised from all the ransomed race  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

86

7s & 6s.

" Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

ALL glory, laud, and honour  
 To Thee, Redeemer, King !  
 To Whom the lips of children  
 Made sweet Hosannas ring.  
 Thou art the King of Israel,  
 Thou David's Royal Son,  
 Who in the Lord's Name comest,  
 The King and Blessed One.  
 All glory, &c.

The company of Angels,  
 Arc praising Thee on high,  
 And mortal men, and all things  
 Created make reply.  
 All glory, &c.

The people of the Hebrews  
 With palms before Thee went,  
 Our praise and prayer and anthems  
 Before Thee we present.  
 All glory, &c.

To Thee before Thy Passion  
 They sang their hymns of praise ;  
 To Thee, now high exalted,  
 Our melody we raise.

All glory, &c.

Thou didst accept their praises :  
 Accept the prayers we bring,  
 Who in all good delightest,  
 Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, &c. Amen.

87

L. M.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

**R**IDE on ! ride on in majesty !  
 Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;  
 O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road,  
 With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
 In lowly pomp ride on to die ;  
 O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin  
 O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
 The angel armies of the sky  
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
 To see the approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
 The last and fiercest strife is nigh :  
 The FATHER on His sapphire Throne  
 Awaits His own anointed SON.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
 In lowly pomp ride on to die ;  
 Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,  
 Then take, O God, Thy Power, and reign.  
 Amen.

### Hymns on the Passion.\*

88

C. M.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

**M**Y GOD, I love Thee ; not because  
 I hope for heaven thereby,  
 Nor yet because who loved Thee not  
 Must burn eternally.

\* Many of these Hymns may be sung from Septuagesima to Easter, and some of them throughout the year.

Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me  
 Upon the Cross embrace ;  
 For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
 And manifold disgrace.

And griefs and torments numberless,  
 And sweat of agony ;  
 Yea, death itself ; and all for me  
 Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blesséd JESU CHRIST,  
 Should I not love Thee well ?  
 Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
 Nor of escaping hell ;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
 Not seeking a reward ;  
 But as Thyself hast loved me,  
 O ever-loving LORD,

So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,  
 And in Thy praise will sing ;  
 Solely because Thou art my God,  
 And my Eternal King. Amen.

89

7s (6 lines).

"And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly."

SION'S Daughter, weep no more,  
 Though Thy troubled heart be sore ;  
 He of Whom the Psalmist sung,  
 He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,  
 CHRIST, the Mediator blest,  
 Brings thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became  
 Heir of sin, and death, and shame ;  
 JESUS in a garden wins  
 Life, and pardon for our sins ;  
 Through His hour of agony  
 Praying in Gethsemane.

There for us He intercedes ;  
 There with GOD the FATHER pleads ;  
 Willing there for us to drain  
 To the dregs the cup of pain,  
 That in everlasting Day,  
 He may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to His Name be given  
 Glory both in earth and heaven.  
 To the FATHER and the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Honour, praise, and glory be,  
 Now and through eternity. Amen.

90

8s &amp; 7s.

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."

**H**E, Who once in righteous vengeance  
 Whelm'd the world beneath the flood,  
 Once again in mercy cleansed it  
 With His own most precious Blood;  
 Coming from His throne on high  
 On the painful Cross to die.

O the wisdom of th' Eternal!  
 O the depth of love divine!  
 O the sweetness of that mercy  
 Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine!  
 We were sinners doomed to die;  
 JESUS paid the penalty.

When before the Judge we tremble,  
 Conscious of His broken laws,  
 May the Blood of His atonement  
 Cry aloud, and plead our cause,  
 Bid our guilty terrors cease,  
 Be our pardon and our peace.

PRINCE and author of Salvation,  
 LORD of majesty supreme,  
 JESU, praise to Thee be given  
 By the world Thou didst redeem;  
 Glory to the FATHER be,  
 And the SPIRIT, One with Thee. Amen.

91

S. M.

"Looking unto JESUS."

**O**'ERWHELMED in depths of woe,  
 Upon the tree of scorn  
 Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,  
 With racking anguish torn.  
 See how the nails those Hands  
 And Feet so tender rend;  
 See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast,  
 His sacred Blood descend.

Oh, hear that awful cry  
 Which pierced His Mother's heart,  
 As into God the FATHER'S Hands  
 He bade His soul depart.  
 Earth hears, and trembling quakes,  
 Around that tree of pain ;  
 The rocks are rent ; the graves are burst ;  
 The veil is rent in twain.  
 The sun withdraws his light ;  
 The mid-day heavens grow pale ;  
 The moon, the stars, the universe,  
 Their Maker's death bewail.  
 Shall man alone be mute ?  
 Have we no griefs, or fears ?  
 Come, old and young, come, all mankind,  
 And bathe those Feet in tears.  
 Come, fall before His Cross,  
 Who shed for us His Blood ;  
 Who died, the Victim of pure love,  
 To make us sons of God.  
 JESU, all praise to Thee,  
 Our joy and endless rest ;  
 Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,  
 Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

92

6s &amp; 5s.

"The precious Blood of CHRIST."

**G**LORY be to JESUS,  
 Who in bitter pains  
 Poured for me the life-blood  
 From His sacred veins !  
 Grace and life eternal  
 In that Blood I find,  
 Blest be His compassion  
 Infinitely kind !  
 Blest through endless ages  
 Be the precious stream,  
 Which from endless torments  
 Did the world redeem !  
 Abel's blood for vengeance  
 Pleaded to the skies ;  
 But the Blood of JESUS  
 For our pardon cries.

Oft as it is sprinkled  
 On our guilty hearts,  
 Satan in confusion,  
 Terror-struck, departs ;  
 Oft as earth exulting  
 Wafts its praise on high,  
 Angel-hosts, rejoicing,  
 Make their glad reply.  
 Lift ye then your voices ;  
 Swell the mighty flood ;  
 Louder still and louder  
 Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

93

8s &amp; 7a.

"Behold the Man."

**O** SINNER, lift the eye of faith,  
 To true repentance turning ;  
 Bethink thee of the curse of sin,  
 Its awful guilt discerning ;  
 Upon the Crucified One look,  
 And thou shalt read, as in a book,  
 What well is worth thy learning.  
 Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,  
 With crown of thorns surrounded ;  
 Look on His sacred Hands and Feet,  
 Which piercing nails have wounded :  
 See every Limb with scourges rent :  
 On Him, the Just, the Innocent,  
 What malice hath abounded !  
 'Tis not alone those Limbs are racked,  
 But friends too are forsaking ;  
 And, more than all, for thankless man  
 That tender Heart is aching ;  
 Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn  
 By Jesus, Son of Mary, borne,  
 Their peace for sinners making.  
 None ever knew such pain before,  
 Such infinite affliction ;  
 None ever felt a grief like His  
 In that dread crucifixion :  
 For us He bare those bitter throes  
 For us those agonizing woes  
 In oft-renewed infliction.

O sinner, mark, and ponder well  
 Sin's awful condemnation ;  
 Think what a sacrifice it cost  
 To purchase thy salvation ;  
 Had JESUS never bled and died,  
 Then what could thee and all betide  
 But uttermost damnation ?

LORD, give us grace to flee from sin  
 And Satan's wiles ensnaring,  
 And from those everlasting flames  
 For evil ones preparing.  
 JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat  
 To rest forever at Thy feet,  
 Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

94

8s &amp; 7s.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,  
 Tell, in sweet and mournful strain,  
 How the Crucified, enduring  
 Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,  
 Freely of His love was offered,  
 Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury  
 For the sins which we deplore,  
 By His livid Stripes He heals us,  
 Raising us to fall no more ;  
 All our bruises gently soothing,  
 Binding up the bleeding sore.

See ! His Hands and Feet are fastened ;  
 So He makes His people free :  
 Not a wound whence Blood is flowing  
 But a Fount of Grace shall be ;  
 Yea, the very nails which nail Him  
 Nail us also to the Tree.

Through His Heart the spear is piercing,  
 Though His foes have seen Him die ;  
 Blood and Water thence are streaming  
 In a tide of mystery,  
 Water from our guilt to cleanse us,  
 Blood to win us crowns on high.

JESU, may these precious Fountains  
 Drink to thirsting souls afford ;  
 Let them be our Cup and Healing,  
 And at length our full Reward ;  
 So a ransomed world shall ever  
 Praise Thee, its Redeeming LORD. Amen.

95

8 &amp; 7s.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the Cross I spend,  
 Life, and health, and peace possessing  
 From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, forever viewing  
 Mercy poured in streams of Blood ;  
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

Truly blessed is the station,  
 Low before His Cross to lie,  
 Whilst I see divine compasson  
 Beaming in His languid Eye.

LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
 Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
 And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

96

7s.

The love of CHRIST constraineth us."

I N the Lord's atoning grief  
 Be our rest and sweet relief ;  
 Store we deep in heart's recess  
 All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,  
 Wounds, our treasure that enchainance,  
 Vinegar, and gall, and reed,  
 And the pang His soul that freed.

May these all our spirits sate,  
 And with love inebriate ;  
 In our souls plant virtue's root,  
 And mature its glorious fruit.

Crucified I we Thee adore,  
 Thee with all our hearts implore,  
 Us with saintly bands unite  
 In the realms of heavenly light.

CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,  
 CHRIST, for us a captive made,  
 CHRIST, upon the bitter tree  
 Slain for man, be praise to Thee. Amen.

97

7s &amp; 6s (Double).

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

O SACRED Head, surrounded  
 By crown of piercing thorns !  
 O bleeding Head, so wounded  
 Reviled and put to scorn !  
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,  
 The glow of life decays,  
 Yet angel hosts adore Thee,  
 And tremble as they gaze.  
 I see Thy strength and vigour  
 All fading in the strife,  
 And death, with cruel rigour,  
 Bereaving Thee of life ;  
 O agony and dying !  
 O love to sinners free !  
 JESU, all grace supplying,  
 O turn Thy Face on me.  
 In this Thy bitter passion,  
 Good SHEPHERD, think of me  
 With Thy most sweet compassion,  
 Unworthy though I be ;  
 Beneath Thy cross abiding,  
 Forever would I rest ;  
 In Thy dear love confiding,  
 And with Thy presence blest. Amen.

98

8s &amp; 7s.

"Now there stood by the Cross of JESUS His Mother."

A T the cross her station keeping,  
 Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
 Where He hung, the dying LORD ;  
 For her soul of joy bereaved,  
 Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,  
 Felt the sharp and piercing sword.  
 Oh, how sad and sore distresséd,  
 Now was she, that Mother blesséd  
 Of the sole-begotten One ;  
 Deep the woe of her affliction  
 When she saw the Crucifixion  
 Of her ever-glorious Son.

Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing,  
 Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
 Born of woman, would not weep?  
 Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,  
 Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
 Would not share her sorrows deep?

For His people's sins chastiséd  
 She beheld her Son despised, [twined;  
 Scourged, and crowned with thorns en-  
 Saw Him then from judgment taken,  
 And in death by all forsaken,  
 Till His Spirit He resigned.

JESU, may such deep devotion  
 Stir in me the same emotion,  
 Fount of love, Redeemer kind,  
 That my heart, fresh ardour gaining,  
 And a purer love attaining,  
 May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.

99

7s.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if  
 there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

SEE the destined day arise!  
 See, a willing Sacrifice,  
 Jesus, to redeem our loss,  
 Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

JESU, who but Thou had borne,  
 Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
 Every pang and bitter throe,  
 Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,  
 Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;  
 And with tender body bear  
 Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,  
 Mingled from Thy side with Blood;  
 Sign to all attesting eyes  
 Of the finished Sacrifice.

Holy JESU, grant us grace  
 In that Sacrifice to place  
 All our trust for life renewed,  
 Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

100

L. M.

"They crucified Him."

O COME and mourn with me awhile :  
 O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side ;  
 O come, together let us mourn ;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?  
 Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;  
 His Throat with parching thirst is dried ;  
 His failing Eyes are dimmed with Blood ;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

Seven times He spake, seven words of love ;  
 And all three hours His silence cried  
 For mercy on the souls of men ;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

Come, let us stand beneath the Cross ;  
 So may the Blood from out His Side  
 Fall gently on us drop by drop ;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

A broken heart, a fount of tears  
 Ask, and they will not be denied ;  
 LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,  
 Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

101

L. M.

"What things were gain to me, these I counted loss for CHRIST."

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast  
 Save in the Cross of CHRIST my God ;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See, from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,  
 Horror and love flow mingling down ;  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

To CHRIST, who won for sinners grace  
By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
Be praise from all the ransomed race  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

102

C. M.

'CHRIST also suffered for us, leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps.'

ANGELS, lament; behold your God  
Man's sinful likeness wears;  
Behold, upon the accursed tree,  
Man's sins the SAVIOUR bears.

O CHRIST, with wondering minds we see  
What mighty love was Thine !  
Did God consent to suffer thus,  
And, oh, shall man repine ?

No. SAVIOUR, no ! the power of death  
Thy Cross hath overcome,  
To save us, not from earthly woe  
But from th' eternal doom.

The flesh may shrink, but we submit,  
What'er our Cross may be,  
So Thou by grace enable us  
To bear it after Thee.

Thy stripes have healed us, and Thy Blood  
Our guilty stains effaced:  
Then may Thy Name by sin of ours  
Be never more disgraced. Amen.

103

7s (6 lines).

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."

GO to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall,  
 View the Lord of life arraigned ;  
 Oh, the wormwood and the gall !  
 Oh, the pang- His soul sustained !  
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
 Learn of Him to bear the Cross.  
 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;  
 There adoring at His Feet,  
 Mark that miracle of time,  
 God's own sacrifice complete ;  
 " It is finished," hear Him cry ;  
 Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

104

7s (Double).

*" JESUS, Master, have mercy upon us."*

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
 Low we bow the adoring knee ;  
 When, repentant, to the skies  
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
 Oh, by all Thy pains and woe  
 Suffered once for man below,  
 Bending from thy Throne on high,  
 Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy birth and early years ;  
 By Thy life of want and tears ;  
 By Thy fasting and distress  
 In the lonely wilderness ;  
 By the dread mysterious hour  
 Of the subtle tempter's power ;  
 Jesu, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our solemn litany.

By the sacred grief that wept  
 Over the grave where Lazarus slept ;  
 By the gracious tears that flowed  
 Over Salem's loved abode ;  
 By the mournful word that told  
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold ;  
 Jesu, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of overwhelming fear ;  
 By Thine agony and prayer ;  
 By the purple robe of scorn ;  
 By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn ;

By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,  
 By Thy perfect sacrifice ;  
 JESU, look with pitying eye ;  
 Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan ;  
 By the sealed sepulchral stone ;  
 By Thy triumph o'er the grave ;  
 By Thy power from death to save ;  
 Mighty God, ascended LORD,  
 To Thy Throne in heaven restored,  
 Prince and SAVIOUR, hear our cry ;  
 Hear our solemn litany. Amen.

105

7s (6 lines).

"And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out of the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary sitting over against the sepulchre."

**R**ESTING from His work to-day,  
 In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay ;  
 Still He slept, from Head to Feet  
 Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
 Lying in the rock alone,  
 Hidden by the sealed stone.

Late at even there was seen  
 Watching long the Magdalene ;  
 Early, ere the break of day,  
 Sorrowful she took her way  
 To the holy garden glade,  
 Where her buried LORD was laid.

So with Thee, till life shall end,  
 I would solemn vigil spend ;  
 Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine  
 In this rocky heart of mine,  
 Where in pure embalmed cell  
 None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
 True affection's offering ;  
 Close the door from sight and sound  
 Of the busy world around ;  
 And in patient watch remain  
 Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

106

Easter.

C. M.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

**Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy,

For Judah's Lion burst His chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head;  
And cries aloud through death's domains  
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore;  
His ransomed hosts pursue their way  
Where JESUS goes before.

Triumphant in His glory now  
To Him all power is given;  
To him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and heaven.

While we, His soldiers, praise our King,  
His mercy we implore,  
Within His palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.

All glory to the FATHER be;  
All glory to the SON;  
All glory, HOLY GHOST to Thee,  
While endless ages run.  
Alleluia! Amen.

107

"The LORD is risen indeed."

7s.

**J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!  
Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
Who endured the Cross and Grave, Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!  
But the pain which He endured Alleluia!  
Our Salvation hath procured; Alleluia!  
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia! Amen.

108

8s.

"This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !

**O** SONS and daughters, let us sing !  
The King of heaven, the glorious King,  
O'er death to-day rose triumphing !  
Alleluia !

That Sunday morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.  
Alleluia !

An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat and spake unto the three,  
"Your LORD doth go to Galilee."  
Alleluia !

That night the Apostles met in fear ;  
Amidst them came the LORD most dear,  
And said, "My peace be on all here."  
Alleluia !

When Didymus the tidings heard,  
He doubted if it were the LORD,  
Until He came and spake this word :  
Alleluia !

"My piercéed Side, O Thomas, see ;  
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee ;  
Nor faithless, but believing be."  
Alleluia !

No longer Thomas then denied ;  
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side ;  
"Thou art my LORD and God," he cried.  
Alleluia !

How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith hath constant been ;  
For they eternal life shall win.  
Alleluia !

On this most holy day of days,  
To God your hearts and voices raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.  
Alleluia ! Amen.

"The LORD is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."

LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky,  
 L Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry,  
 The glad earth shouts her triumph high,  
 And groaning hell makes wild reply ;

While He, the King, the mighty King,  
 Despoiling death of all its sting,  
 And trampling down the powers of night,  
 Brings forth His ransomed saints to light.

His tomb of late the threefold guard  
 Of watch and stone and seal had barred ;  
 But now, in pomp and triumph high,  
 He comes from death to victory.

The pains of hell are loosed at last ;  
 The days of mourning now are past ;  
 An angel robed in light hath said,  
 "The LORD is risen from the dead."

## PART II.

THE Apostles' hearts were full of pain  
 For their dear Lord so lately slain,  
 By rebel servants doomed to die  
 A death of cruel agony.

With gentle voice the Angel gave  
 The women tidings at the grave ;  
 "Fear not, your Master shall ye see,  
 He goes before to Galilee."

Then hastening on their eager way  
 The joyful tidings to convey,  
 Their LORD they met, their living LORD,  
 And falling at His Feet adored.

Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed  
 To Galilee forthwith proceed,  
 That there once more they may behold  
 The LORD's dear Face, as He foretold.

## PART III.

THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
 The sun shone out with fairer light,  
 When, to their longing eyes restored,  
 The Apostles saw their risen LORD.

He bade them see His Hands, His Side,  
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide ;  
O tokens true, which made it plain  
Their Lord indeed was risen again.

Jesu, the King of Gentleness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part.*

O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own Redeemed forever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored :  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

# IIO

7s (6 lines).

" Worthy is the LAMB that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day ;  
O Christians, haste your vows to pay ;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
For the sheep the LAMB hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead ;  
" CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
Man to God hath reconciled ;  
While in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life.  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay  
" CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled  
Now, the first-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore.

Hail, Eternal Hope on high !  
 Hail, Thou King of victory !  
 Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !  
 Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

111

L. M.

"CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us keep  
 the feast."

THE LAMB's high banquet called to share,  
 Arrayed in garments white and fair,  
 Our Red Sea past, we fain would sing  
 To JESUS our triumphant King.

Upon the altar of the Cross  
 His body hath redeemed our loss ;  
 And, tasting of His crimson Blood,  
 Our life is hid with Him in God.

Protected in the Paschal night  
 From the destroying angel's might,  
 In triumph went the ransomed free  
 From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,  
 The LAMB of GOD without a stain ;  
 His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,  
 Is freely offered in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice !  
 Beneath Thee hell defeated lies .  
 Thy captive people are set free,  
 And crowns of life restored by Thee.

We hymn Thee rising from the grave,  
 From death returning, strong to save ;  
 Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,  
 And paradise for man regains.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
 From death to endless life restored ;  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

112

7s.

"Alleluia ! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth."

CHRIST the LORD is risen again,  
 CHRIST hath broken every chain ;  
 Hark, angelic voices cry,  
 Singing evermore on high,  
 Alleluia !

He, Who gave for us His life  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to day,  
We too sing for joy, and say  
Alleluia!

He, who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry :  
Alleluia !

He, Who slumbered in the grave,  
Is exalted now to save;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings.  
Alleluia!

Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Alleluia!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed :  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
Let us sing by night and day,  
Alleluia! Amen.

113

7s (8 lines).

"Sing ye to the LORD; for He hath triumphed gloriously."

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His piercé side ;  
Praise we Him, whose love divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the priest.  
Where the Paschal Blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword ;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.

Mighty Victim from the sky,  
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
 Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
 Thou hast brought us life and light ;  
 Now no more can death appal,  
 Now no more the grave enthal ;  
 Thou hast opened paradise,  
 And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
 Sin alone can this destroy :  
 From sin's power do Thou set free  
 Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee,  
 Hymns of glory and of praise,  
 Risen LORD, to Thee we raise ;  
 HOLY FATHER, praise to Thee,  
 With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

114

8s.

"O sing unto the LORD a new song ; for He hath done marvellous things."

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !

THE strife is o'er, the battle done ;  
 The triumph of the LORD is won ;  
 O let the song of praise be sung,  
 Alleluia !

The powers of death have done their worst,  
 And JESUS hath his foes dispersed ;  
 Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.  
 Alleluia !

On that third morn He rose again  
 In glorious majesty to reign ;  
 O let us swell the joyful strain.  
 Alleluia !

He closed the yawning gates of hell ;  
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;  
 Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.  
 Alleluia !

LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
 From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
 That we may live and sing to Thee.  
 Alleluia ! Amen.

115

L. M.

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of GOD, Who hath raised Him from the dead."

O CHRIST, tho heavens' Eternal King,  
 Creator, unto Thee we sing ;  
 With GOD the FATHER, ever ONE,  
 Co-equal, co-eternal SON ;

Thy Hand, when first the world began,  
 Made in Thine own pure Image man ;  
 And linked to fleshly form of earth  
 A living soul of heavenly birth.

And when the envious, crafty foe  
 Had marred Thy noblest work below,  
 Thou didst our ruined state repair  
 By deigning flesh Thyself to wear.

Once a Virgin born to save,  
 And now new-born from death's dark grave,  
 O CHRIST, Thou bid'st us rise with Thee  
 From death to immortality.

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont  
 To cleanse Thy sheep within the font ·  
 That mystic bath, that grave of sin,  
 Where ransomed souls new life begin :

Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign  
 To bear for us the Cross of pain ;  
 And freely pay the precious price  
 Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice :

Jesu, do Thou to every heart  
 Unceasing Paschal joy impart,  
 From death of sin and guilty strife  
 Set free the new-born sons of life.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
 From death to endless life restored ;  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

115

8s &amp; 6s.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

COME see the place where JESUS lay,  
 And hear angelic watchers say,  
 "He lives, Who once was slain :  
 Why seek the living midst the dead ?  
 Remember how the SAVIOUR said  
 That He would rise again."

O joyful sound ! O glorious hour,  
 When by His own Almighty power  
 He rose, and left the grave !  
 Now let our songs His triumph tell,  
 Who burst the bands of death and hell,  
 And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten of the dead,  
 For us He rose, our glorious Head,  
 Immortal life to bring ;  
 What though the saints like Him shall die,  
 They share their Leader's victory,  
 And triumph with their King.

No more they tremble at the grave,  
 For JESUS will their spirits save,  
 And raise their slumbering dust :  
 O risen LORD, in thee we live,  
 To Thee our ransomed souls we give,  
 To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

117

7s &amp; 8s.

"I am He that liveth and was dead ; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen ; and have the keys of hell and death."

JESUS lives ! no longer now  
 Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;  
 JESUS lives ! by this we know  
 Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us,  
 Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! henceforth is death  
 But the gate of life immortal ;  
 This shall calm our trembling breath,  
 When we pass its gloomy portal,  
 Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! for us He died ;  
 Then, alone to JESUS living,  
 Pure in heart may we abide,  
 Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.  
 Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! our hearts know well  
 Nought from us His love shall sever ;  
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
 Tear us from His keeping ever.  
 Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! to Him the Throne  
 Over all the world is given :  
 May we go where He is gone,  
 Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
 Alleluia ! Amen.

118

L. M.

"When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid ; yea, thou shalt  
 lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet."

EVENING.

JESU, the world's redeeming LORD,  
 The FATHER'S co-eternal WORD,  
 Of Light invisible true Light,  
 Thine Israel's keeper day and night ;  
 Our great Creator and our Guide,  
 Who times and seasons dost divide,  
 Refresh at night with quiet rest  
 Our limbs by daily toils oppressed.  
 That while in weary house of clay  
 A little longer here we stay,  
 Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,  
 Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.  
 We pray Thee, while we dwell below,  
 Persevere us from our ghostly foe ;  
 Nor let his wiles victorious be  
 O'er them that are redeemed by Thee.  
 O LORD of all, with us abide  
 In this our joyful Easter-tide ;  
 From every weapon death can wield  
 Thine own redeemed forever shield.  
 All praise be thine, O risen LORD,  
 From death to endless life restored ;  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

## Rogation Days.

119

C. M.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O LORD ; and Thou givest them their  
 meat in due season."

LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,  
 And Thou hast sworn to hear ;  
 Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
 The fresh and fading year.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,  
We trusted, LORD, with Thee ;  
And still, now spring has on us smiled,  
We wait on Thy decree.

The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear and the golden grain,  
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
The love that shines serene.

So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth  
We never may forego.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

120

" Ask, and it shall be given you."

GOD the FATHER, from Thy throne  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
GOD the co-eternal SON,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
GOD the SPIRIT, mighty LORD,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
THREE in ONE, by all adored,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee,

JESU ! JESU !

By Thy wondrous Incarnation,  
By Thy Birth for our salvation,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU ! JESU !

By Thy Fasting and Temptation,  
By Thy nights of supplication,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill, &c.

JESU ! JESU !

By Thy works of sweet compassion,  
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU ! JESU !

By Thy blood for sinners flowing,  
By Thy Death true life bestowing,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill, &c.

JESU ! JESU !

By Thy glorious Resurrection,  
Earnest of our own perfection,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill, &c.

JESU ! JESU !

To the FATHER's throne ascended,  
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill, &c.

JESU ! JESU !

Advocate for sinners pleading,  
With the FATHER interceding,  
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

*This Litany may also be used in any time of special supplication.*

### Ascensiontide,

121

7s.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in."

H	AIL the day that sees Him rise	Alleluia
	To His Throne above the skies ;	Alleluia
	CHRIST, the Lamb for sinners given,	Alleluia
	Enters now the highest heaven.	Alleluia

There for Him high triumph waits ;	Alleluia !
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;	Alleluia !
He hath conquered death and sin,	Alleluia !
Take the King of Glory in.	Alleluia !

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives,	Alleluia !
Yet he loves the earth He leaves ;	Alleluia !
Though returning to His throne,	Alleluia !
Still He calls mankind His own.	Alleluia !

See, He lifts His hands above ;	Alleluia !
See, He shows the prints of love ;	Alleluia !
Hark, His gracious lips bestow	Alleluia !
Blessings on His Church below.	Alleluia !

Still for us He intercedes,	Alleluia !
His prevailing death He pleads,	Alleluia !
Near Himself prepares our place,	Alleluia !
He, the first-fruits of our race.	Alleluia !

LORD, though parted from our sight,	Alleluia !
Far above the starry height,	Alleluia !
Grant our hearts may thither rise,	Alleluia !
Seeking Thee above the skies.	Alleluia !
Alleluia ! Amen.	

122

L. M.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth."

**O** LORD most High, Eternal King,  
By Thee redeemed Thy praise we sing ;  
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,  
And grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER's throne,  
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own ;  
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,  
All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now  
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on high,  
And things that underneath us lie.

In awe and wonder angels see  
How changed is man's estate by Thee,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,  
And Thou, True God, in Flesh dost reign.

Be Thou, our Joy, O mighty LORD,  
As Thou wilt be our great Reward ;  
Let us our glory be in Thee  
Both now and through eternity.

All praise from every heart and tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

123

L. M.

"By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place."

**O** SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod  
The winepress of the wrath of God,  
Ascend and claim again on high  
The glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,  
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet :  
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,  
And share the triumph of their King.

The angel-host enraptured waits ;  
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates !"  
O GOD-and-MAN ! the Father's Throne  
Is now for evermore Thine own.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou  
 Within the veil art entered now,  
 To offer there Thy precious Blood  
 Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride,  
 With countless gifts of grace supplied,  
 Through all her members draws from Thee  
 Her hidden life of sanctity.

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care  
 Thy lowly members heavenward bear ;  
 Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,  
 With Thee for evermore to reign.

All praise from every heart and tongue  
 To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

124

S. M. (Double).

" Who is gone into heaven."

THOU art gone up on high,  
 To realms beyond the skies ;  
 And round Thy throne unceasingly  
 The songs of praise arise ;  
 But we are lingering here,  
 With sin and care oppressed ;  
 LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,  
 And lead us to our rest.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
 But Thou didst first come down.  
 Through earth's most bitter misery  
 To pass unto Thy crown ;  
 And girt with griefs and fears  
 Our onward course must be ;  
 But only let this path of tears  
 Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
 But thou shalt come again,  
 With all the bright ones of the sky  
 Attendant in Thy train.  
 LORD, by Thy saving power,  
 So make us live and die,  
 That we may stand in that dread hour  
 At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

125

C. M.

Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express Image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

**J**ESU, our hope, our heart's desire,  
Redemption's only spring,  
CREATOR of the world art Thou,  
Its SAVIOUR and its KING.

How vast the mercy and the love  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to a cruel death,  
To set Thy people free!

But now the bonds of death are burst,  
The ransom has been paid;  
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S Throne,  
In glorious robes arrayed.

O may Thy mighty love prevail,  
Our sinful souls to spare!  
O may we stand around Thy Throne,  
And see Thy glory there!

JEST, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be,  
In Thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.

All praise to Thee Who dost ascend  
Triumphantly to heaven;  
All praise to God the FATHER'S Name,  
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

Whitsun-Even.

126

7s.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

**R**ULER of the hosts of light,  
Death hath yielded to Thy might;  
And Thy Blood hath marked a road  
Which will lead us back to God.

From Thy dwelling-place above,  
From the FATHER'S Throne of love,  
With Thy look of mercy bless  
Those without Thee comfortless.

Bitter were Thy throes on earth,  
 Giving to the church her birth  
 From the spear-wound opening wide  
 In Thine own life-giving Side.

Now in glory Thou dost reign,  
 Won by all Thy toil and pain;  
 Thence the promised SPIRIT send,  
 While our prayers to Thee ascend.

JESU, praise to Thee be given,  
 With the FATHER high in heaven;  
 HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee  
 Now and through eternity. Amen.

## Whitsuntide.

127

L. M.

"The Comforter, Which is the HOLY GHOST."

COME HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
 And lighten with celestial fire;  
 Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
 Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart:

Thy blessed unction from above  
 Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
 Enable with perpetual light  
 The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soil'd face  
 With the abundance of Thy grace.  
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
 Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
 And THEE, of BOTH, to be but ONE;  
 That, through the ages all along,  
 This may be our endless song:

Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

128

7s (6 lines).

"When Thou lettest Thy Breath go forth they shall be made, and  
 Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come;  
 And from Thine eternal home  
 Shed the ray of light divine;  
 Come, Thou Father of the poor,  
 Come, Thou source of all our store,  
 Come, within our bosoms shine.

Thou of Comforters the best,  
 Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,  
 Sweet Refreshment here below !  
 In our labour rest most sweet,  
 Grateful shadow from the heat,  
 Solace in the midst of woe !

O most Blesséd Light Divine,  
 Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
 And our inmost being fill ;  
 If Thou take Thy grace away,  
 Nothing pure in man will stay,  
 All our good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;  
 On our dryness pour Thy dew ;  
 Wash the stains of guilt away ;  
 Bend the stubborn heart and will,  
 Melt the frozen, warm the chill,  
 Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore  
 And confess Thee, evermore  
 In thy sevenfold gifts descend ;  
 Give them virtue's sure reward,  
 Give them Thy salvation, LORD,  
 Give them joys that never end. Amen.

129

S. M.

" And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with  
 one accord in one place."

ABOVE the starry spheres,  
 A To where He was before,  
 CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER's gift  
 Upon the Church to pour.  
 At length had fully come,  
 On mystic circle borne  
 Of seven times seven revolving days,  
 The Pentecostal morn :  
 When, as th' Apostles knelt  
 At the third hour in prayer,  
 A sudden rushing sound proclaimed  
 That God Himself was there.  
 Forthwith a tongue of fire  
 Is seen on every brow ;  
 Each heart receives the FATHER's light,  
 The WORD's enkindling glow ;

The HOLY GHOST on all  
Is mightily outpoured,  
Who straight in divers tongues declare  
The wonders of the LORD.

While strangers of all climes  
Flock round from far and near,  
And their own tongue, wherever born,  
All with amazement hear.

But Judah, faithless still,  
Denies the Hand Divine :  
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST,  
All full of new-made wine.

Till Peter in the midst,  
By Joel's ancient word  
Rebukes their unbelief, and wins  
Three thousand to the LORD.

The FATHER and the SON  
And SPIRIT we adore ;  
O may the SPIRIT's gifts be poured  
On us for evermore. Amen.

130

C. M.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."

WHEN God of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came ;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame :

But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love ;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy dove.

The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud :

So, when the SPIRIT of our God  
 Came down His flock to find,  
 A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
 A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God ; It fills  
 The sinful world around ;  
 Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
 No place for It is found.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
 Open our ears to hear ;  
 Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;  
 Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

131

L. M.

"And the same day there were added unto them about three  
 thousand souls."

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
 O shed Thine influence from above,  
 And still from age to age convey  
 The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,  
 Be GOD's surpassing glory sung :  
 Let all the listening earth be taught  
 The wonders by our SAVIOUR wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,  
 Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside ;  
 Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,  
 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.

O Holy FATHER, Holy SON,  
 And Holy SPIRIT, THREE in ONE ;  
 Thy grace devoutly we implore,  
 Thy Name be praised for evermore. Amen.

### Trinity Sunday.

132

L. M.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 is the LORD of Hosts."

ALL hail, adoréd TRINITY ;  
 All hail, Eternal UNITY ;  
 O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

Behold to Thee, this festal day,  
 We meekly pour our thankful lay ;  
 O let our work accepted be,  
 That sweetest work of praising Thee.

Three Persons praise we evermore,  
Only one GOD our hearts adore ;  
In Thy sure mercy ever kind  
May we our true protection find.

O TRINITY ! O UNITY !

Be present as we worship Thee ;  
And with the songs that Angels sing  
Unite the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

133

L. M.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art GOD."

BLEST TRINITY, from mortal sight  
Veiled in Thine own eternal Light,  
We Thee confess, in Thee believe,  
To Thee with loving hearts we cleave.

O FATHER, Thou most Holy One !  
O GOD of GOD, Eternal SON !  
O HOLY GHOST, Thou Love divine !  
To join them Both is ever Thine !

The FATHER is in GOD the SON,  
And with the FATHER He is One ;  
In Both the SPIRIT doth abide,  
And with them Both is glorified.

Such as the FATHER, such the SON,  
And such the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE ;  
The Three one perfect Verity,  
The Three one perfect Charity.

Eternal FATHER, Thee we praise ;  
To Thee, O SON, our hymns we raise ;  
O HOLY GHOST, we Thee adore,  
One mighty GOD for evermore. Amen.

134

8s (3 lines).

"O praise GOD in His holiness."

O GOD of life, Whose power benign  
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,  
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

O FATHER, all-creating LORD,  
Be Thou by every tongue implored,  
Be Thou by every heart adored.

O SON of GOD, for sinners slain,  
We bless Thee, LORD, Whose dying pain  
For us did endless life regain.

O HOLY GHOST, Whose guardian care  
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,  
May we in Thy communion share.

O Holy Blesséd TRINITY,  
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;  
In heaven and earth exalted be. Amen.

135

11s, 12s &amp; 11s.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD  
Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

**H**OLY, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !

Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
Thee :

Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty ;  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blesséd TRINITY !

Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea ;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may  
not see,

Only Thou art Holy : There is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth,  
and sky, and sea.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blesséd TRINITY ! Amen.

### General Hymns.

136

L. M.

"O be joyful in the LORD, all ye lands."

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The LORD, ye know, is God indeed :  
Without our aid He did us make,  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto ;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the LORD our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

137

7s &amp; 5s.

"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Ruler of the earth and sea,  
Hear us, while we lift to Thee  
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights! with morning, shine;  
Lift on us Thy Light divine;  
And let charity benign  
Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sin forgiven;  
Fold us in the peace of heaven,  
Shed a holy calm.

THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Dimly here we worship Thee;  
With the saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

138

L. M.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

FATHER of heaven, Whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,  
Our PROPHET, PRIEST, REDEEMER, LORD,  
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death;  
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy ! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
 Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,  
 Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
 Grace, pardon, life to all extend. Amen.

139

8s, 6s &amp; 4s.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed  
 His tender last farewell,  
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
 With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,  
 A gracious, willing Guest,  
 While He can find one willing heart,  
 Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,  
 Soft as the breath of even,  
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear,  
 And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,  
 And every conquest won,  
 And every thought of holiness,  
 Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,  
 Our weakness, pitying, see :  
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
 And worthier Thee.

O praise the FATHER ; praise the SON ;  
 Blest SPIRIT, praise to Thee ;  
 All praise to GOD, the THREE in ONE,  
 The ONE in THREE. Amen.

140

C. M.

"LORD, remember me."

THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,  
 I lift my soul to Thee ;

In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
 Good LORD, remember me.

If on my aching, burdened heart  
 My sins lie heavily,

Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart ;  
 Good LORD, remember me.

If trials sore obstruct my way,  
 And ills I cannot flee,

Then let my strength be as my day ;  
 Good LORD, remember me.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief,  
 This feeble frame should be,  
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief :  
 Good LORD, remember me.

And oh, when in the hour of death  
 I bow to Thy decree,  
 Jest, receive my parting breath :  
 Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

141

S. M.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see GOD."

**B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
 For they shall see our God ;  
 The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
 Their soul is CHRIST's abode.  
 The LORD, Who left the heavens  
 Our life and peace to bring,  
 To dwell in lowliness with men,  
 Their Pattern and their King ;  
 He to the lowly soul  
 Doth still Himself impart,  
 And for His dwelling and His Throne  
 Chooseth the pure in heart.  
 LORD, we Thy presence seek,  
 May ours this blessing be ;  
 Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
 A temple meet for Thee.  
 All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
 Whom heaven and earth adore,  
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 One God for evermore. Amen.

142

7s &amp; 6s.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

**B**RIEF life is here our portion ;  
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care :  
 The life that knows no ending,  
 The tearless life, is *there*.  
 O happy retribution !  
 Short toil, eternal rest ;  
 For mortals and for sinners  
 A mansion with the blest.  
 And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown ;

And now we watch and struggle,  
 And now we live in hope,  
 And Sion in her anguish  
 With Babylon must cope ;  
 But He Whom now we trust in,  
 Shall then be seen and known,  
 And they that know and see Him  
 Shall have Him for their own.  
 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows shall decay,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day ;  
 There God, our King and Portion,  
 In fulness of His grace,  
 Shall we behold forever,  
 And worship face to face.

## PART II.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,  
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
 For very love, beholding  
 Thy happy name, they weep.  
 The mention of thy glory  
 Is unction to the breast,  
 And medicine in sickness,  
 And love, and life, and rest.  
 O one, O only Mansion !  
 O Paradise of Joy !  
 Where tears are ever banished,  
 And smiles have no alloy ;  
 The LAMB is all thy splendour,  
 The Crucified thy praise ;  
 His laud and benediction  
 Thy ransomed people raise.  
 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;  
 The sardius and the topaz  
 Unite in thee their rays ;  
 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethyst unpriced ;  
 The saints build up its fabric,  
 And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !  
 Thou hast no time, bright day !  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away !  
 Upon the Rock of Ages  
 They raise thy holy tower ;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden tower.

## PART III.

**J**ERUSALEM the golden !  
 With milk and honey blest ;  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
 Sink heart and voice opprest.  
 I know not, oh ! I know not  
 What joys await us there ;  
 What radiancy of glory  
 What bliss beyond compare.  
 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng.  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene ;  
 The pastures of the blessed  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.  
 There is the Throne of David ;  
 And there from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast ;  
 And they, who with their Leader  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 Forever and forever  
 Are clad in robes of white.

*The following may be sung at end of each Part.*

O sweet and blessed country,  
 The Home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect !  
 JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
 Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
 And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

143

L. M.

"The love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge."

**O** LOVE, how deep ! how broad ! how high !  
It fills the heart with ecstasy,  
'That God, the SON of God, should take  
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no angel to our race,  
Of higher or of lower place,  
But wore the robe of human frame  
Himself, and to this lost world came.

Nor willed He only to appear ;  
His pleasure was to tarry here ;  
And God-and-Man with man would be  
The space of thirty years and three.

For us he was baptized, and bore  
His holy fast and hungered sore ;  
For us temptation sharp He knew ;  
For us the tempter overthrew.

For us He prayed, for us He taught,  
For us His daily works He wrought,  
By words, and signs, and actions, thus  
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,  
He bore the shameful Cross and death ;  
For us at length gave up His breath.

For us He rose from death again,  
For us He went on high to reign,  
For us He sent His SPIRIT here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

To Him Whose boundless love has won  
Salvation for us through His SON,  
To God the FATHER, glory be,  
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

144

S. M.

"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

**O**H, what if we are CHRIST'S  
Is earthly shame or loss ?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the cross.

Keen was the trial once,  
 Bitter the cup of woe,  
 When martyred saints, baptized in blood,  
 CHRIST's sufferings shared below.  
 Bright is their glory now,  
 Boundless their joy above,  
 Where on the bosom of their God  
 They rest in perfect love.  
 LORD, may that grace be ours,  
 Like them in faith to bear  
 All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
 May be our portion here:  
 Enough if Thou at last  
 The word of blessing give,  
 And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
 Where saints and angels live.  
 All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
 Whom heaven and earth adore,  
 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 One God for evermore. Amen.

145

Irregular.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD."

THE strain upraise of joy and praise,  
 Alleluia.  
 To the glory of their King  
 Shall the ransomed people sing Alleluia.  
 And the choirs that dwell on high  
 Shall re-echo through the sky. Alleluia.  
 They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,  
 The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell,  
 Alleluia.  
 The planets beaming on their heavenly way,  
 The shining constellations join and say  
 Alleluia.  
 Ye clouds that onward sweep,  
 Ye winds on pinions light,  
 Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,  
 Ye lightnings wildly bright,  
 In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.  
 Ye floods and ocean billows,  
 Ye storms and winter snow,  
 Ye days of cloudless beauty,  
 Hear frost and summer glow.

Ye groves that wave in spring,  
 And glorious forests, sing Alleluia.  
 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,  
 Exalt their great CREATOR'S praise, and say  
 Alleluia.  
 Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,  
 Join in creation's hymn, and cry again  
 Alleluia.  
 Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous  
 Alleluia.  
 There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus  
 Alleluia.  
 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia.  
 Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply  
 Alleluia.  
 To God, Who all creation made,  
 The frequent hymn be duly paid : Alleluia.  
 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD  
 Almighty loves : Alleluia.  
 This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST  
 the King approves : Alleluia.  
 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awak-  
 ing, Alleluia.  
 And children's voices echo, answer making,  
 Alleluia.  
 Now from all men be out-poured  
 Alleluia to the LORD ;  
 With Alleluia evermore  
 The SON and SPIRIT we adore,  
 Praise be done to the THREE IN ONE,  
 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Amen.

146

7s.

"Thou shalt call his name JESUS, for He shall save his people  
 from their sins."

CONQUERING kings their titles take  
 From the foes they captive make :  
 JESUS, by a nobler deed,  
 From the thousands He hath freed.  
 Yes ; none other name is given  
 Unto mortals under heaven,  
 Which can make the dead arise,  
 And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,  
That which He so dearly bought,  
That salvation, mortals, say,  
Will ye madly cast away?

Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame;  
Joyfully for Him to die  
Is not death, but victory.

JESU, Who dost condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name To-day.

Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, HOLY SON, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
From the saints and angel-host. Amen.

147

C. M.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."

JESU, Thy mercies are untold  
Through each returning day;  
Thy love exceeds a thousand-fold  
Whatever we can say:

That love which in Thy Passion drained  
For us Thy precious Blood:  
That love whereby the saints have gained  
The vision of their God.

'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,  
Pure source of all our bliss,  
Our only hope of life to come,  
Our happiness in this.

LORD, grant us while on earth we stay  
Thy love to feel and know;  
And when from hence we pass away,  
To us Thy glory show. Amen.

148

C. M.

"The communion of the HOLY GHOST."

O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,  
Eternal fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from heaven above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join  
 The FATHER and the SON,  
 So fill us all with mutual love,  
 And knit our hearts in one.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
 All glory to the SON,  
 All glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

149

C. M.

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,  
 Thy majesty how bright,  
 How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
 In depths of burning light.

How dread are Thine eternal years,  
 O everlasting LORD;  
 By prostrate spirits day and night  
 Incessantly adored.

How wonderful, how beautiful,  
 The sight of Thee must be,  
 Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
 And awful purity.

O how I fear Thee, living God,  
 With deepest, tenderest fears,  
 And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
 And penitential tears.

Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD,  
 Almighty as Thou art,  
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
 The love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like Thee,  
 No mother, e'er so mild,  
 Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
 With me Thy sinful child.

FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,  
 What rapture will it be,  
 Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
 And ever gaze on Thee. Amen.

150

"That rock was CHRIST."

7s.

**R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
 Let the Water and the Blood,  
 From Thy wounded Side which flowed,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Save from wrath and make me pure.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;  
 Could my tears forever flow,  
 Could my zeal no languor know,  
 All for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyelids close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

151

L. M.

"He ever liveth to make intercession for us."

**W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
 The house of God not made with hands,  
 A great High Priest our nature wears,  
 The Guardian of mankind appears.

He, Who for men their surety stood,  
 And poured on earth His precious Blood,  
 Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
 The Saviour and the Friend of man.

Jesus, Who suffered here below,  
 Feels sympathy with human woe,  
 And still remembers, in the skies,  
 His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

In every pang that rends the heart  
 The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
 Touched with the feeling of our grief,  
 He to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the Throne  
 Let us make all our sorrows known,  
 And ask the aid of heavenly power  
 To help us in the evil hour.

All praise to God the FATHER be,  
 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

152

6s.

"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

JESU, meek and lowly,  
 SAVIOUR, pure and holy,  
 On Thy love relying,  
 Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power  
 My salvation's Tower,  
 On the Cross I view Thee,  
 Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing  
 At the sight amazing;  
 Bending low before Thee,  
 Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red wounds streaming,  
 With Thy life-blood gleaming,  
 Blood for sinners flowing,  
 Pardon free bestowing;

By that fount of blessing  
 Thy dear love expressing,  
 All my aching sadness  
 Turn Thou into gladness.

LORD in mercy guide me,  
 Be Thou e'er beside me;  
 In Thy ways direct me,  
 'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

153

C. M.

"I will always give thanks unto the LORD; His praise shall  
 ever be in my mouth."

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
 In trouble and in joy,  
 The praises of my God shall still  
 My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,  
 With me exalt His Name;  
 When in distress to Him I called  
 He to my rescue came,

The hosts of God encamp around  
 The dwellings of the just ;  
 Deliverance He affords to all  
 Who on His succour trust.  
 O make but trial of His love,  
 Experience will decide  
 How bless'd are they, and only they,  
 Who in His truth confide.  
 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
 Have nothing else to fear ;  
 Make you His service your delight,  
 Your wants shall be His care.  
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 'The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

154

C. M.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art GOD."

**H**AVE mercy on us, God most high,  
 Who lift our hearts to Thee ;  
 Have mercy on us worms of earth,  
 Most HOLY TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries !  
 Before Thy Throne we lie ;  
 Have mercy now, most merciful,  
 Most HOLY TRINITY.

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
 When time was yet unknown,  
 Thou, in Thy bliss of majesty,  
 Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,  
 The work that Thou didst bless ;  
 And oh, what then must Thou be like,  
 Eternal Loveliness !

Most ancient of all mysteries !  
 Low at Thy Throne we lie ;  
 Have mercy now, most merciful,  
 Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

155

C. M.

"And He shewed me a pure river of water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of GOD and of the Lamb."

**A** LIVING stream, as crystal clear,  
 Well'ing from out the Throne  
 Of God and of the Lamb on high,  
 The LORD to man hath shown.

This stream doth water paradise,  
 It makes the angels sing ;  
 One precious drop within the heart  
 Is of all joy the spring :  
 Joy past all speech, of glory full,  
 But stored where none may know,  
 As manna hid in dewy heaven,  
 As pearls in ocean low.  
 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,  
 Nor to man's heart hath come,  
 What for those loving Thee in truth  
 Thou hast in love's own home.  
 But by His SPIRIT He to us  
 The secret doth reveal :  
 Faith sees and hears : but O for wings  
 To touch, to taste, and feel :  
 Wings like a dove to waft us on  
 High o'er the flood of sin !  
 LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine hand  
 And take Thy wanderers in.  
 O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
 The Lamb for sinners given,  
 And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone  
 Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

156

5s, 5s, 6s &amp; 5s.

" Praise the LORD, O my soul : O LORD my GOD, Thou art become  
 exceeding glorious ; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."

**O** WORSHIP the King  
 All glorious above ;  
 O gratefully sing  
 His power and His love ;  
 Our Shield and Defender,  
 The Ancient of days,  
 Pavilioned in splendour,  
 And girded with praise.  
 O tell of His might,  
 O sing of His grace,  
 Whose robe is the light,  
 Whose canopy space ;  
 His chariots of wrath  
 The thunder-clouds form,  
 And dark is His path  
 On the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust,  
 And feeble as frail,  
 In Thee do we trust,  
 Nor find Thee to fail.  
 Thy mercies how tender !  
 How firm to the end !  
 Our Maker, Defender,  
 Redeemer and Friend.  
 O measureless Might,  
 Ineffable Love !  
 While angels delight  
 To hymn Thee above,  
 Thy ransomed creation,  
 Though feeble their lays,  
 With true adoration  
 Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

157

C. M.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

**J**ESU, the very thought of Thee  
 With sweetness fills the breast ;  
 But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
 And in Thy presence rest.  
 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
 Nor can the memory find  
 A sweeter sound than JESU's Name,  
 The SAVIOUR of mankind.  
 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
 O Joy of all the meek,  
 To those who fall how kind Thou art,  
 How good to those who seek !  
 But what to those who find ? Ah ! this  
 Nor tongue nor pen can show ;  
 The love of JESUS, what it is  
 None but His loved ones know.  
 JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
 As thou our Prize wilt be ;  
 In Thee be all our glory now,  
 And through eternity.

## PART II.

**O** JESU, King most wonderful,  
 Thou Conqueror renowned,  
 Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
 In Whom all joys are found !

When once Thou visitest the heart,  
 Then truth begins to shine,  
 Then earthly vanities depart,  
 Then kindles love divine.

O JESU, Light of all below,  
 Thou fount of living fire,  
 Surpassing all the joys we know,  
 And all we can desire ;

JESU, may all confess Thy Name,  
 Thy wondrous love adore ;  
 And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame  
 To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless ;  
 Thee may we love alone ;  
 And ever in our lives express  
 The image of Thine Own.

### PART III.

O JESU, Thou the Beauty art  
 Of angel-worlds above ;  
 Thy Name is music to the heart,  
 Inflaming it with love.

Celestial sweetness unalloyed !  
 Who eat Thee hunger still ;  
 Who drink of Thee, still feel a void,  
 Which nought but Thou can fill.

O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs  
 Which unto Thee we send ;  
 To Thee our inmost spirit cries,  
 To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy Light  
 Shine, LORD, on every heart ;  
 Dispel the darkness of our night,  
 And joy to all impart.

JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee,  
 The Virgin's Holy Son,  
 All might and praise and glory be  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

158

C. M.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will  
 give you rest."

ALL ye who seek for sure relief  
 In trouble and distress,  
 Whatever sorrow vex the mind,  
 Or guilt the soul oppress:

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you,  
 Upon the Cross to die,  
 Opens to you His sacred Heart;  
 Oh, to that heart draw nigh.  
 Ye hear how kindly He invites;  
 Ye hear His words so blest;  
 "All ye that labour, come to Me,  
 And I will give you rest."  
 O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,  
 Thou Hope of sinners Here;  
 Attracted by those loving words  
 To Thee I lift my prayer.  
 Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood  
 Which forth from Thee doth flow;  
 New grace, new hope inspire; a new  
 And better heart bestow. Amen.

159

L. M.

"I go to prepare a place for you."  
 O CHRIST, Who dost prepare a place  
 For us around Thy throne of grace,  
 We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,  
 And draw them with the cords of love.  
 Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord,  
 Art our exceeding great reward:  
 How transient is our present pain!  
 How boundless our eternal gain!  
 With open face and joyful heart  
 We then shall see Thee as Thou art;  
 Our love shall never cease to glow,  
 Our praise shall never cease to flow.  
 Thy never-failing grace to prove,  
 A surety of Thine endless love,  
 Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be  
 The raiser of our souls to Thee.  
 O future Judge, Eternal Lord,  
 Thy name be hallowed and adored;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

160

7s.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth . . . when the morning  
 stars sang together, and all the sons of GOD shouted for joy."

SONGS of praise the angels sang,  
 O Heaven with Alleluias rang,  
 When creation was begun,  
 When God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born ;  
Songs of praise arose when He  
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;  
God will make new heaven and earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
No, the Church delights to raise  
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice :  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,  
JESU, glory unto Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

161

C. M.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou LORD of Hosts."

O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st  
The brightness of Thy face.

My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode ;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee the living God.

For in Thy Courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,  
Than, LORD, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of Hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they,  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display !

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

162

C. M.

"JESUS saith unto them, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

THOU art the Way ; by Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee ;  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth ; Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life ; the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

163

7s.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear ;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier ;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
 Though the sins were not Thine own ;  
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear  
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

164

6s.

"LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house ; and the place  
 where Thine honour dwelleth."

WE love the place, O God,  
 Wherein Thine honour dwells ;  
 The joy of Thine abode  
 All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,  
 Wherein Thy servants meet ;  
 And Thou, O LORD, art there  
 Thy chosen flock to greet.

We loved the sacred Font ;  
 For there the Holy DOVE  
 To pour is ever wont  
 His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, LORD ;  
 Oh, what on earth so dear ?  
 For there, in faith adored,  
 We find Thy Presence near.

We love the Word of Life,  
 The Word that tells of peace,  
 Of comfort in the strife,  
 And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below  
 For mercies freely given ;  
 But oh ! we long to know  
 The triumph-song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace  
 On earth to love Thee more,  
 In heaven to see Thy Face,  
 And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

165

L. M.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up  
 his cross and follow Me."

TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,  
 If thou wouldst My disciple be ;  
 Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
 And humbly follow after Me.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight  
 Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;  
 His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
 And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.  
 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;  
 Nor let thy foolish pride rebel ;  
 Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,  
 To save thy soul from death and hell.  
 Take up thy cross then in His strength,  
 And calmly every danger brave ;  
 'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
 And lead to victory o'er the grave.  
 Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,  
 Nor think till death to lay it down ;  
 For only he who bears the cross  
 May hope to bear the glorious crown.  
 To Thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,  
 All praise for evermore ascend ;  
 O grant us in our home to see  
 The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

166

6s 4s &amp; 8s 4s

"Behold the Lamb of GOD, which taketh away the sins of the world."

**B**EHOLD the LAMB of GOD !

O Thou for sinners slain,  
 Let it not be in vain

That Thou hast died :  
 Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,  
 My only refuge let me make  
 Thy piercé Side.

Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
 Into the sacred flood  
 Of Thy most precious Blood

My soul I cast :  
 Wash me and make me clean within,  
 And keep me pure from every sin,  
 Till life be past.

Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
 All hail, Incarnate WORD,  
 Thou everlasting LORD,  
 SAVIOUR most blest ;

Fill us with love that never faints,  
 Grant us with all Thy blesséd Saints  
 Eternal rest.

Behold the LAMB of GOD !  
 Worthy is He alone,  
 That sitteth on the throne  
 Of GOD above ;  
 One with the Ancient of all days,  
 One with the Comforter in praise,  
 All Light and Love. Amen.

167

C. M. (Double).

"The things which are seen are temporal ; but the things which  
 are not seen are eternal."

THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
 The brightness of the day,  
 The crimson of the sunset sky,  
 How fast they fade away !  
 Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,  
 Oh, for the golden floor,  
 Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness  
 That setteth nevermore !  
 The highest hopes we cherish here,  
 How fast they tire and faint ;  
 How many a spot defiles the robe  
 That wraps an earthly saint !  
 Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
 Oh, for a soul washed white,  
 Oh, for a voice to praise our King,  
 Nor weary day nor night !  
 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
 And grace to lead us higher ;  
 But there are perfectness, and peace,  
 Beyond our best desire.  
 Oh, by Thy love, and anguish, LORD,  
 And by Thy life laid down,  
 Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,  
 Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

168

8s &amp; 7s.

"There is none other Name under heaven given among men,  
 whereby we must be saved."

TO the Name of our Salvation  
 Laud and honour let us pay ;  
 Which for many a generation  
 Hid in GOD's foreknowledge lay,  
 But with holy exultation  
 We may sing aloud to-day.

Jesus is the Name we treasure ;  
 Name beyond what words can tell ;  
 Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
 Ear and heart delighting well ;  
 Name of sweetness, passing measure,  
 Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name of adoration,  
 Name for songs of victory,  
 Name for holy meditation  
 In this vale of misery,  
 Name for joyful veneration  
 By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
 Speaks like music to the ear ;  
 Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
 Sweetest comfort findeth near ;  
 Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
 Heavenly joy possesseth here.

Jesus is the Name exalted  
 Over every other name ;  
 In this Name, whene'er assaulted,  
 We can put our foes to shame ;  
 Strength to them who else had halted,  
 Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Therefore we in love adoring  
 This most blessed Name revere ;  
 Holy Jesu, Thee imploring  
 So to write it in us here,  
 That hereafter heavenward soaring  
 We may sing with angels there. **Amen.**

**169** **C. M.**  
 "Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

**L**ET saints on earth in concert sing  
 With those whose work is done ;  
 For all the servants of our King  
 In heaven and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,  
 One Church, above, beneath ;  
 Though now divided by the stream,  
 The narrow stream of death.

One army of the Living God,  
 To His command we bow ;  
 Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
 And part are crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home  
 There pass some spirits blest ;  
 While others to the margin come,  
 Waiting their call to rest.  
 JESU, be Thou our constant Guide ;  
 Then, when the word is given,  
 Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
 And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

170

8s, 8s &amp; 7s.

"Thy will be done."

MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray  
 Far from my home in life's rough way,  
 O teach me from my heart to say,  
 "Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
 Let me be still and murmur not,  
 Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
 "Thy will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh  
 For friends beloved no longer nigh,  
 Submissive would I still reply,  
 "Thy will be done."

If thou shouldst call me to resign  
 What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;  
 I only yield Thee what is Thine ;  
 "Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting heart be blest  
 With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,  
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest ;  
 "Thy will be done."

Renew my will from day to day,  
 Blend it with Thine and take away  
 All that now makes it hard to say,  
 "Thy will be done."

171

8s, (6lines).

"GOD is love."

O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear  
 The Image of Thy Godhead here ;  
 Who soughtest me with tender care  
 Through all my wanderings wild and drear ;  
 O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
 Thine ever, only Thine to be.

- O LOVE, Who e'er life's earliest dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;  
O LOVE, Who here as Man was born,  
And wholly like to us wast made ;  
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,  
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;  
O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain  
That we eternal joy might know ;  
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;  
O LOVE, Who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead ;  
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
- O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours ;  
O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers ;  
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

172

8s, 8s &amp; 7s.

"Hosanna in the highest."

**H**OSANNA to the living LORD !  
Hosanna to th' INCARNATE WORD,  
To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, KING,  
Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing,  
Hosanna in the highest !

O SAVIOUR, with protecting care  
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.  
Hosanna in the highest !

But chiefest, in our cleanséd breast  
Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.  
Hosanna in the highest !

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given  
By all on earth and all in heaven.

Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

173

L. M

"As many as are led by the SPIRIT of GOD, they are the sons of  
GOD."

COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, 'Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display.  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His precepts stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with God.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy forever there:  
Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him forever blest. Amen.

174

8s &amp; 7s.

"O praise the LORD of heaven; praise Him in the height."

PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:  
Praise the LORD! for he hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His Name! Amen.

175

7s.

"Fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life."

**O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
 Onward, Christians, onward go;  
 Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
 Strengthened with the Bread of Life.  
 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
 Soon shall every tear be dry;  
 Let not fear your course impede,  
 Great your strength, if great your need.  
 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
 March in heavenly armour clad;  
 Fight, nor think the battle long,  
 Soon shall victory wake your song.  
 Onward then to glory move;  
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
 Though opposed by many a foe,  
 Christian soldiers, onward go!  
 Hymns of glory and of praise,  
 FATHER unto Thee we raise.  
 Holy JESUS, praise to Thee  
 With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

176

S. M.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

**F**AR from my heavenly home,  
 Far from my FATHER's breast,  
 Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,  
 And speed me to my rest.  
 My spirit homeward turns,  
 And fain would thither flee;  
 My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,  
 When I remember thee.  
 To Thee, to Thee, I press  
 A dark and toilsome road;  
 When shall I pass the wilderness,  
 And reach the saints' abode?  
 God of my life, be near,  
 On Thee my hopes I cast,  
 O guide me through the desert here,  
 And bring me home at last. Amen.

177

7s.

"Thou art a place to hide me in."

JESU, grant me this, I pray,  
 Ever in Thy heart to stay;  
 Let me evermore abide  
 Hidden in Thy wounded Side.  
 If the evil one prepare,  
 Or the world, a tempting snare,  
 I am safe when I abide  
 In Thy Heart and wounded Side.  
 If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
 Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
 Naught I fear when I abide  
 In Thy Heart and wounded Side.  
 Death will come one day to me;  
 JESU, cast me not from Thee :  
 Dying let me still abide  
 In Thy Heart and wounded Side. Amen.

178

8s.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee ; and there is none upon earth  
 that I desire in comparison of Thee."

JESU, my LORD, my God, my all,  
 Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call ;  
 Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place  
 Pour down the riches of Thy grace ;  
 JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
 O make me love Thee more and more.  
 JESU, too late I Thee have sought,  
 How can I love Thee as I ought ?  
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
 The glorious beauty of Thy Name ?  
 JESU, my LORD, &c.  
 JESU, what didst Thou find in me,  
 That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?  
 How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
 So far exceeding hope or thought !  
 JESU, my LORD, &c.  
 JESU, of Thee shall be my song,  
 To Thee my heart and soul belong ;  
 All that I have or am is Thine,  
 And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art mine,  
 JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
 O make me love Thee more and more.  
 Amen.

179

7s (Double).

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind and a covert from  
the tempest

JESU, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the gathering waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high :  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR hide,  
Till the storm of life be past ;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.  
Other refuge have I none ;  
Hangs my hopeless soul on Thee,  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.  
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within ;  
Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

180

C. M.

"When shall I come to appear before the presence of GOD."

JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?  
When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold ?  
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?  
Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there  
Around my SAVIOUR stand :  
And all I love in CHRIST below  
Will join the glorious band.  
Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to Thee ?  
When shall my labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?

O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare  
 For that bright home of love ;  
 That I may see Thee and adore,  
 With all Thy saints above. Amen.

181

S. M.

"Put on the whole armour of GOD."

SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
 And put your armour on,  
 Strong in the strength which God supplies  
 Through His eternal SON :  
 Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
 And in His mighty power ;  
 Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
 Is more than conqueror.  
 Stand then in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued :  
 And take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.  
 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day.  
 That having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 Ye may obtain through CHRIST alone,  
 A crown of joy at last.  
 JESU, Eternal SON,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with God the FATHER One  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

182

6s (8 lines).

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of GOD."

THERE is a blessed Home  
 Beyond this land of woe,  
 Where trials never come,  
 Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
 Where faith is lost in sight,  
 And patient hope is crowned,  
 And everlasting light  
 Its glory throws around.  
 There is a land of peace,  
 Good angels know it well,  
 Glad songs that never cease  
 Within its portals swell ;

Around its glorious Throne  
 Ten thousand saints adore  
 CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE  
 And SPIRIT, evermore.

O joy all joys beyond,  
 To see the LAMB Who died,  
 And count each sacred Wound  
 In Hands, and Feet and Side ;  
 To give to Him the praise  
 Of every triumph won,  
 And sing through endless days  
 The great things He hath done.

Look up ye saints of God,  
 Nor fear to tread below  
 The path your SAVIOUR trod  
 Of daily toil and woe ;  
 Wait but a little while  
 In uncomplaining love ;  
 His own most gracious smile  
 Shall welcome you above. Amen.

183

C. M.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in CHRIST JESUS.

LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,  
 And plead to be forgiven,  
 So let Thy life our pattern be,  
 And form our souls for heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill,  
 Our daily cross to bear ;  
 Like Thee, to do our FATHER's will,  
 Our brethren's grief to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,  
 Our earthliness refine ;  
 And kindness in our bosom dwell,  
 As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
 And grief's dark day come on,  
 We in our turn would meekly cry,  
 "FATHER, Thy will be done."

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
 Forgiving and forgiven,  
 O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
 And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

184

S. M.

"Blessed are those servants whom the LORD when He cometh shall  
and watching."

**Y**E servants of the LORD,  
Each in His office, wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.  
Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.  
Watch ! 'tis your LORD's command,  
And while we speak He's near ;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.  
O happy servant he,  
In such a posture found ;  
He shall his LORD with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.  
CHRIST shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal Hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid His angel band.  
All glory, LORD to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One God for evermore. Amen.

185

C. M.

"Unto you which believe He is precious."

**H**OW sweet the name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.  
It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.  
Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never failing treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace.  
JESUS ! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

186

8s &amp; 6s.

' Casting all your care upon Him ; for He careth for you.'

**O** LORD, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on Thee,  
If we from self could rest ;  
And feel at heart that One above  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms ;  
Oh, could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On Thine Almighty arms !

Could we but kneel and cast our load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our God,  
Then rise with lightened cheer ;  
Sure that the FATHER, who is nigh  
To still the famished raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

We cannot trust Him as we should ;  
So chafes weak nature's restless mood  
To cast its peace away ;  
But birds and flowerets round us preach,  
All, all the present evil teach  
Sufficient for the day.

LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours  
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers ;  
Make them from self to cease.  
Leave all things to a FATHER's will,  
And taste, before Him lying still,  
E'en in affliction peace. Amen.

187

C. M.

"LORD, help me."

O HELP us, LORD; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give,  
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
O help us, LORD, the more.

O help us through the prayer of faith  
More firmly to believe;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high;  
We know no help but Thee;  
O help us so to live and die  
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

188

C. M.

"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity."

O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to Thee;  
On Thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet, within Thy holy place,  
With one accord to sing Thy grace,  
Besieging Thine attentive ear  
With all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the house of God,  
Of peace and joy the blest abode;  
O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we  
Will only cling more close to Thee,  
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,  
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.

LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love;  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

189

6s &amp; 5s.

"LORD, save us."

JESU, meek and gentle,  
 SON of God most high,  
 Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
 Hear Thy children's cry.  
 Pardon our offences,  
 Loose our captive chains,  
 Break down every idol  
 Which our soul detains.  
 Give us holy freedom,  
 Fill our hearts with love ;  
 Draw us, HOLY JESUS !  
 To the realms above.  
 Lead us on our journey,  
 Be Thyself the way  
 Through terrestrial darkness  
 To celestial day.  
 JESU, meek and gentle,  
 SON of God most high,  
 Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
 Hear Thy children's cry.

190

6s &amp; 5s.

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

O LET him whose sorrow  
 No relief can find,  
 Trust in God, and borrow  
 Ease for heart and mind.  
 Where the mourner weeping  
 Sheds the secret tear,  
 God his watch is keeping  
 Though none else is near.  
 God will never leave thee,  
 All thy wants He knows,  
 Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
 Sees thy cares and woes.  
 Raise thine eyes to heaven  
 When thy spirits quail,  
 When by tempest driven,  
 Heart and courage fail.  
 When in grief we languish,  
 He will dry the tear,  
 Who His children's anguish  
 Soothes with succour near

All our woe and sadness,  
 In this world below,  
 Balance not the gladness  
 We in heaven shall know.  
 JESU, Holy SAVIOUR,  
 In the realms above  
 Crown us with Thy favour,  
 Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

191

7s.

"Where I am there shall also My servant be."

CHRIST shall gather in His own  
 To the place where He is gone,  
 Where the heart and treasure lie,  
 Where our life is hid on high.  
 Day by day the Voice saith, "Come,  
 Enter thine eternal home :"  
 Asking not if we can spare  
 This dear soul it summons there.  
 Had He asked us, well we know  
 We should cry, "Oh spare this blow !"  
 Yes, with streaming tears should pray,  
 "Lord we love him, let him stay."  
 But the Lord doth nought amiss,  
 And, since He has ordered this,  
 We have naught to do but still  
 Rest in silence on His will.  
 Many a heart no longer here  
 Ah ! was all too dearly dear ;  
 Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,  
 Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen

192

C. M.

What I do thou knewest not now ; but thou shalt know hereafter."

GOD moves in a mysterious way  
 His wonders to perform ;  
 He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
 And rides upon the storm.  
 Deep in unfathomable mines  
 Of never-failing skill  
 He treasures up His bright designs,  
 And works His sovereign will.  
 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,  
 'The clouds ye so much dread  
 Are big with mercy, and shall break  
 In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain. Amen.

193

8s. (6 lines.)

"Worthy is the LAMB that was slain to receive power, and riches,  
and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

FROM highest heaven th' Eternal SON,  
With God the FATHER ever one,  
Came down to suffer and to die.  
For love of sinful man He bore  
Our human griefs and troubles sore,  
Our load of guilt and misery.

Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise  
The LAMB Who died, His flock to raise  
From sin and everlasting woe ;  
With angels round the throne above,  
O tell the wonders of His love,  
The joys that from His mercy flow.

In darkest shades of night we lay  
Without a beam to guide our way,  
Or hope of aught beyond the grave ;  
But He hath brought us life and light,  
And opened heaven to our sight,  
And lives forever strong to save.

Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ;  
Sing out and praise with cheerful voice  
The LAMB Whom heaven and earth adore  
To Him Who gave His only SON,  
To God the SPIRIT, with Them One,  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

194

L. M.

"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

LET every heart exulting beat  
With joy at JESU'S Name of bliss ;  
With every pure delight replete  
And passing sweet its music is.

JESUS the comfortless consoles,  
 JESUS each sinful fever quells,  
 JESUS the power of hell controls,  
 JESUS each deadly foe repels.  
 O speak His glorious Name abroad !  
 JESUS let every tongue confess,  
 Let every heart and voice accord  
 The healer of our souls to bless.  
 JESU, the sinner's Friend, abide  
 With us, and hearken to our prayer,  
 Thy frail and erring wanderers guide,  
 In mercy our transgressions spare.  
 All might, all glory be to Thee,  
 Refulgent with this Name Divine ;  
 All honour, worship, majesty,  
 JESU, for ever more be Thine. Amen.

195

S. M.

"The everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."

TO CHRIST, the Prince of peace  
 And Son of God most high,  
 The Father of the world to come,  
 We lift our joyful cry.  
 Deep in His heart for us  
 The wound of love he bore,  
 That love which still He kindles in  
 The hearts that Him adore.  
 O JESU, Victim blest,  
 What else but love divine  
 Could Thee constrain to open thus  
 That sacred Heart of Thine ?  
 O Fount of endless life,  
 O spring of water clear !  
 O flame celestial, cleansing all  
 Who unto Thee draw near !  
 Hide me in Thy dear Heart,  
 For thither do I fly ;  
 There seek Thy grace through life, in death  
 Thine immortality. Amen.

196

L. M.

"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD  
 and of His CHRIST; and He shall reign forever and ever."

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
 Doth his successive journeys run ;  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

197

L. M.

" LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home !

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

198

8s &amp; 7s

"Praise the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me praise  
His Holy Name."

**P**RAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet Thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him!  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him!  
Gathered in from every race:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

199

8s &amp; 6s.

"Mary hath chosen the good part, which shall not be taken away  
from her."

**O** LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by Thee?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of CHRIST to me!

Stronger His love than death or hell,  
Its riches are unsearchable;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length and breadth and height.

God only knows the love of God ;  
 O that it now were shed abroad  
 In this poor stony heart !  
 For love I sigh, for love I pine ;  
 This only portion, Lord, be mine  
 Be mine this better part.

Forever would I take my seat  
 With Mary at the MASTER's feet ;  
 Be this my happy choice ;  
 My only care, delight, and bliss,  
 My joy, my heaven on earth be this,  
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

200

6s &amp; 4s.

" Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth  
 that I desire in comparison of Thee."

NEARER, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee ;  
 E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee !

Though, like a wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness comes over me,  
 My rest a stone :  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee !

There let my way appear  
 Steps unto heaven :  
 All that thou sendest me  
 In mercy given ;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee !

Then, with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with Thy praise.  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise ;  
 So, by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee ! Amen.

201

6s.

"The Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

LORD, Thy Word abideth,  
 LAND our footsteps guideth;  
 Who its truth believeth  
 Light and joy receiveth.  
 When our foes are near us,  
 Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
 Word of consolation,  
 Message of salvation.  
 When the storms are o'er us,  
 And dark clouds before us,  
 Then its light directeth  
 And our way protecteth.  
 Who can tell the pleasure,  
 Who recount the treasure,  
 By Thy Word imparted  
 To the simple-hearted?  
 Word of mercy, giving  
 Succour to the living;  
 Word of life, supplying  
 Comfort to the dying!  
 Oh, that we discerning  
 Its most holy learning,  
 LORD, may love and fear Thee,  
 Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

202

L. M.

"JESUS was transfigured before them."

OWONDROUS type, O vision fair  
 Of glory that the Church shall share,  
 Which CHRIST upon the mountain shows,  
 Where brighter than the sun He glows!  
 From age to age the tale declare,  
 How with the three disciples there,  
 Where Moses and Elias meet,  
 The LORD holds converse high and sweet.  
 The Law and Prophets there have place,  
 Two chosen witnesses of grace;  
 The FATHER'S voice from out the cloud  
 Proclaims His Only Son aloud.  
 With shining Face and bright array,  
 CHRIST deigns to manifest to-day  
 What glory shall be theirs above  
 Who joy in God with perfect love.

And faithful hearts are raised on high  
By this great vision's mystery,  
For which in joyful strains we raise  
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.  
O FATHER, with the Eternal SON  
And HOLY SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace  
To see Thy glory face to face. Amen.

*Holy Communion.*

203

8s & 7s.

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of CHRIST? the bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of CHRIST?"

NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,  
In a virgin's womb once dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.  
Given for us, and condescending  
To be born for us below,  
He with men in converse blending  
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
Till he closed with wondrous ending  
His most patient life of woe.  
That last night, at supper lying,  
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
Jesus, with the law complying,  
Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
Then more precious Food supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own Hand.  
WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh  
By His Word His Flesh to be;  
Wine, His Blood; which whoso taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,  
Shows true hearts the mystery.  
Therefore we, before Him bending,  
This great sacrament revere;  
Types and shadows have their ending,  
For the newer rite is here;  
Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing,  
 To the FATHER and the SON,  
 Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
 While eternal ages run ;  
 Ever, too, His love confessing,  
 Who from Both with Both is One. Amen.

204

L. M.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,  
 And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow ?  
 Thither be all thy children led,  
 And let them all Thy sweetness know.  
 Hail, sacred feast, which Jests makes,  
 Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !  
 Thrice happy he who here partakes  
 The sacred stream, that heavenly food.  
 Why are its dainties all in vain  
 Before unwilling hearts displayed ?  
 Was not for them the Victim slain ?  
 Are they forbid the children's bread ?  
 O, let Thy table honoured be,  
 And furnished well with joyful guests ;  
 And may each soul salvation see  
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.  
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The God Whom heaven and earth adore,  
 From men and from the angel-host  
 Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

205

"This do in remembrance of Me."

BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,  
 For Thy Flesh is meat indeed ;  
 Ever may our souls be fed  
 With this true and living Bread ;  
 Day by day with strength supplied  
 Through the life of Him who died.  
 Wine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies  
 This blest cup of sacrifice ;  
 Lord, Thy Wounds our healing give,  
 To Thy Cross we look and live :  
 Jesus, may we ever be  
 Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

206

10s.

"JESUS said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee,  
 Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be ;  
 Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,  
 Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.  
 O blest Memorial of our dying Lord,  
 Who living Bread to men doth here afford !  
 O may our souls forever feed on Thee,  
 And Thou, O CHRIST, forever precious be.  
 Fountain of Goodness, JESU, LORD, and God,  
 Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing  
 Blood ;  
 Increase our faith and love, that we may know  
 The hope and peace from which Thy presence  
 flow.  
 O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,  
 May what we thirst for soon our portion be,  
 To gaze on Thee, and see with unveiled face  
 The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

207

C. M.

"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."

O GOD unseen yet ever near,  
 Thy presence may we feel ;  
 And, thus inspired with holy fear,  
 Before Thine Altar kneel.  
 Here may Thy faithful people know  
 The blessings of Thy love,  
 The streams that through the desert flow,  
 The manna from above.  
 We come, obedient to Thy word,  
 To feast on heavenly Food ;  
 Our meat, the Body of the Lord,  
 Our drink, His precious Blood.  
 Thus may we all Thy words obey,  
 For we, O God, are Thine ;  
 And go rejoicing on our way,  
 Renewed with strength divine.  
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The God, Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

## Baptism.

208

10s, 6s, 8s &amp; 4s.

"Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find  
knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

**O** FATHER, Thou Who hast created all  
In wisest love, we pray,  
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call  
Is entering on life's way  
Bend o'er it now, with blessing fraught,  
And make Thou something out of naught.  
O FATHER, hear!

O SON of GOD, Who diedst for us, behold  
We bring our child to Thee,  
Thou tender Shepherd take it to Thy fold,  
Thine own for aye to be;  
Defend it through this earthly strife,  
And lead it on the path of life,  
O SON of GOD!

O HOLY GHOST, Who broodest o'er the wave,  
Descend upon this child;  
Give it undying life, its spirit lave  
With waters undefiled;  
Grant it while yet a babe to be  
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,  
O HOLY GHOST!

O Triune God, what Thou command'st is done,  
We speak, but Thine the might;  
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,  
Yet pour on it Thy light,  
In faith and hope in, joy and love,  
Thou Sun of all below, above,  
O Triune God! Amen.

209

L. M.

"The washing of regeneration."

**'T**IS done; that new and heavenly birth  
Which re-creates the sons of earth,  
And cleanses from the guilt of sin  
The souls whom JESUS died to win.  
'Tis done; the Cross upon the brow  
Is marked for weal or sorrow now;  
'To shine with heavenly lustre bright,  
Or burn in everlasting night.

O ye who brought that babe to-day  
 Within a SAVIOUR's arms to lay,  
 Watch well and guard with careful eye  
 The heir of immortality.

Teach it to know a FATHER's love,  
 And seek for happiness above,  
 To CHRIST its heart and treasure give,  
 And in the SPIRIT ever live.

That so before the judgment-seat  
 In joy and triumph ye may meet ;  
 The battle fought, the struggle o'er,  
 The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,  
 Praise Him all creatures here below ;  
 Praise Him above, angelic host ;  
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

210 C. M.

"Buried with Him in Baptism."

WITH CHRIST we share a mystic grave,  
 With CHRIST we buried lie ;  
 But 'tis not in the darksome cave  
 By mournful Calvary.

The pure and bright baptismal flood  
 Entombs our nature's stain ;  
 New creatures from the cleansing wave  
 With CHRIST we rise again.

Thrice blest, if, through this world of sin,  
 And lust, and selfish care,  
 Our resurrection-mantle white  
 And undefiled we wear.

Thrice blest, if, through the gate of death,  
 Glorious at last and free,  
 We to our joyful rising pass,  
 O Risen LORD, with Thee. Amen.

Confirmation.

211 L. M.

"The Comforter which is the HOLY GHOST."

COME HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,  
 Vouchsafe within our souls to rest ;  
 Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
 And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry ;  
 Thou heavenly gift of God most high  
 The Fount of life, and Fire of love,  
 And sweet Anointing from above.

O Finger of the Hand divine,  
 The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine ;  
 The promise of the Father Thou,  
 Who dost the tongue with power endow.

Thy light to every sense impart,  
 And shed Thy love in every heart,  
 The weakness of our flesh supply  
 With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
 And peace for evermore bestow ;  
 If Thou be our preventing Guide,  
 No evil can our steps betide.

O HOLY GHOST, through Thee alone  
 We know the FATHER and the SON ;  
 Be this our never-changing creed,  
 That Thou dost from Them Both proceed.

Praise we the FATHER and the SON,  
 And HOLY SPIRIT with them One :  
 And may the SON on us bestow  
 The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.

*The Hymns No. 127, 181, and 142, may also be used.*

### Holy Matrimony.

212

7s &amp; 8s.

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
 That earliest wedding day,  
 The primal marriage blessing,  
 It hath not passed away :

Still in the pure espousal  
 Of Christian man and maid  
 The Holy Three are with us,  
 The threefold grace is said.

For dower of blesséd children,  
 For love and faith's sweet sake,  
 For high mysterious union  
 Which nought on earth may break,

Be present, awful FATHER,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side.

Be present Son of Mary,  
To join their loving hands,  
As thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands ;

Be present, holiest SPIRIT,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine Altar  
The hallowed path they trace,

To cast their crowns before Thee,  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With CHRIST's own Bride they rise.

Amen.

213

S. M.

"Both JESUS was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

HOW welcome was the call,  
And sweet the festal lay,  
When JESUS deigned in Cana's hall  
To bless the marriage day.

And happy was the Bride,  
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,  
For He Who tarried at their side  
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine  
The water vessels knew ;  
And plenteous was the mystic wine  
The wondering servants drew.

O LORD of life and love,  
Come Thou again to-day ;  
And bring a blessing from above  
That ne'er shall pass away.

Oh, bless, as erst of old,  
 The Bridegroom and the Bride ;  
 Bless with the holier stream that flowed  
 Forth from Thy piercé Side.  
 Before Thine Altar-throne  
 This mercy we implore ;  
 As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,  
 So bless them evermore. Amen.

## Ember Days.

214

C. M.

"As My FATHER hath sent Me, even so send I you."

CHRIST is gone up ; yet ere He passed  
 From earth, in heaven to reign,  
 He formed one holy Church, to last  
 Till He should come again.

His twelve Apostles first He made  
 His ministers of grace ;  
 And they their hands on others laid,  
 To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,  
 His grace was handed on ;  
 And still the holy Church is here,  
 Although her LORD is gone.

Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,  
 Whose love to her is cold ;  
 Bring wanderers in and let them be  
 One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

215

L. M.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,  
 And Thine ordained servants bless ;  
 Grace and gifts to each supply,  
 And clothe Thy priests with righteousness  
 Within Thy temple when they stand,  
 To teach the truth as taught by Thee,  
 SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,  
 Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,  
 Firmness and meekness from above,  
 To bear Thy people in their heart,  
 And love the souls whom Thou dost love.

To love, and pray, and never faint,  
 By day and night their guard to keep,  
 To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
 To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.  
 So, when their work is finished here,  
 They may in hope their charge resign;  
 So, when their Master shall appear  
 They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

216

L. M.

"**USE:** every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of the gift of CHRIST."

**O** GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,  
 The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,  
 And kindled by Thy hidden fires  
 The souls to highest aims aspires.

Thy Priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,  
 Their hearts with love and zeal renew;  
 Turn all their weakness into might,  
 O 'Thou the source of life and light.

SPIRIT of truth, on us bestow  
 The faith in all its power to know;  
 That with the saints of ages gone,  
 And those to come, we may be one.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,  
 And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;  
 Convert the world, make all confess  
 The glories of Thy righteousness.

All praise to God the FATHER be,  
 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,  
 Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

## Missions.

217

7s &amp; 6s Double.

"Come over.....and help us."

**F**ROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
 From India's coral strand,  
 Where Afric's sunny fountains  
 Roll down their golden sand,  
 From many an ancient river,  
 From many a palmy plain,  
 They call us to deliver  
 Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
 Though every prospect pleases,  
 And only man is vile;  
 In vain with lavish kindness  
 The gifts of God are strown,  
 The heathen in his blindness  
 Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we whose souls are lighted  
 With wisdom from on high,  
 Can we to men benighted  
 The lamp of life deny?  
 Salvation! oh, Salvation!  
 The joyful sound proclaim,  
 Till each remotest nation  
 Has learnt Messiah's Name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till like a sea of glory  
 It spreads from pole to pole,  
 Till o'er our ransomed nature  
 The LAMB for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

218

C. M.

"The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few."

THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field,  
 Of all Thy chosen seed;  
 The crop prepared its fruit to yield;  
 The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now  
 With words of humble prayer,  
 Beseeching of Thy love that Thou  
 Would'st send more labourers there.

Not for our land alone we pray,  
 Though that above the rest,  
 The realms and islands far away,  
 O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock  
 With wisdom and with grace,  
 Against false doctrine, like a rock,  
 To set the heart and face.

To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,  
And make Thy judgments clear ;  
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,  
And humble, and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind  
To hear and to obey ;  
That each and all may mercy find  
At Thine appearing day. Amen.

( *This Hymn may also be used on Ember-days.* )

219

7s &amp; 5s.

" That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among  
all nations."

GOD of grace, O let Thy light  
G Bless our dim and blinded sight ;  
Like the day-spring on the night  
Bid Thy grace to shine.

To the nations led astray  
Thine eternal love display ;  
Let Thy Truth direct their way  
Till the world be Thine.

Praise to Thee, the Faithful LORD ;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Learn the good thanksgiving word,  
Ever praising Thee.

Let them moved to gladness sing,  
Owning Thee their Judge and King ;  
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring  
Where Thy rule shall be.

Praise to Thee all-faithful LORD ;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Speak the good thanksgiving word,  
Heart-rejoicing praise.

So the fruitful earth's increase,  
Bounty of the God of peace,  
Never in its course shall cease,  
Through the length of days ,

While His grace our life shall cheer,  
Furthest lands shall own His fear,  
Brought to Him in worship near,  
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

220

6s &amp; 4s.

"And GOD said, Let there be light: and there was light."

THOU, Whose almighty Word  
 Chaos and darkness heard,  
 And took their flight,  
 Hear us, we humbly pray,  
 And where the Gospel-day  
 Sheds not its glorious ray  
 Let there be light !

Thou, Who didst come to bring  
 On Thy redeeming wing  
 Healing and sight,  
 Health to the sick in mind,  
 Sight to the inly blind,  
 Oh, now to all mankind  
 Let there be light !

SPIRIT of truth and love,  
 Life-giving, holy Dove,  
 Speed forth Thy flight ;  
 Move on the waters face,  
 Spreading the beams of grace,  
 And in earth's darkest place  
 Let there be light !

Blesséd and HOLY THREE,  
 Glorious TRINITY,  
 Grace, Love, and Might ;  
 Boundless as ocean's tide,  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
 Through the world, far and wide,  
 Let there be light ! Amen.

### Burial of the Dead.

221

8s (Trochaic).

"Upon the ungodly He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, storm and tempest. . . . He cometh, He cometh to judge the earth."

DAY of Wrath ! O day of mourning !  
 See fulfilled the prophets' warning !  
 Heaven and earth in ashes burning !  
 Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,  
 When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
 On Whose sentence all dependeth !  
 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
 Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
 All before the Throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

Lo, the Book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded!  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

When shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

King of majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

Think, good JESU, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering brought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favoured sheep O place me.  
Nor among the goats abase me;  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart-submission ;  
 See, like ashes, my contrition ;  
 Help me in my last condition.

Ah, that day of tears and mourning !  
 From the dust of earth returning,  
 Man for judgment must prepare him ,  
 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !

LORD, all-pitying, JESU blest,  
 Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.

*Also Hymns Nos. 163, 191, and 142.*

### For those at Sea.

222

8s (6 lines).

"These men see the works of the LORD, and His wonders in the deep."

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
 Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard  
 And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
 And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

MOST HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace ;  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

O TRINITY of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;  
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

## Harvest.

223

7s, 8 lines.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy of harvest."

COME, ye thankful people, come,  
 Raise the song of Harvest Home !  
 All is safely gathered in,  
 Ere the winter-storms begin ;  
 God, our Maker, doth provide  
 For our wants to be supplied ;  
 Come to God's own Temple, come ;  
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home !

What is earth but God's own field,  
 Fruit unto His praise to yield ?  
 Wheat and tares therein are sown,  
 Unto joy or sorrow grown ;  
 Ripening with a wondrous power,  
 Till The final Harvest-Hour :  
 Grant, O Lord of Life, that we  
 Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that Thou wilt come,  
 And wilt take Thy people home ;  
 From Thy field will purge away  
 All that doth offend, that day ;  
 And Thine Angels charge at last  
 In the fire the tares to cast,  
 But the fruitful ears to store  
 In thy Garner evermore.

Come then, Lord of mercy, come,  
 Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home !  
 Let thy Saints be gathered in,  
 Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
 All upon the golden floor  
 Praising Thee for evermore :  
 Come, with thousand Angels, come ;  
 Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home ! Amen.

224

7s.

"Who giveth food to all flesh ; for His mercy endureth forever."

PRAISE, O praise our God and King !  
 Hymns of adoration sing ;  
 For His mercies still endure  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the Sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

And the silver Moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure :

And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our Harvest-store,  
He hath filled the Garner-floor;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure :

And for richer Food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our Bounteous King !  
Glory let creation sing !

Glory to the FATHER, SON,

And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

225

C. M.

"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou makest it very  
plenteous."

FATHER of mercies, God of love,  
Whose gifts all creatures share,  
The rolling seasons as they move  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.

The spring's sweet influence, LORD was Thine,  
The seasons knew Thy call;  
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,  
The summer dews to fall.

Thy gifts of mercy from above  
 Matured the swelling grain ;  
 And now the harvest crowns Thy love,  
 And plenty tills the plain.

Oh ne'er may our forgetful hearts  
 O'erlook Thy bounteous care ;  
 But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts  
 Still own in praise and prayer.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The GOD Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

226

8s (6 lines).

"The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels."

LORD of the harvest, once again  
 We thank Thee for the ripened grain ;  
 For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
 Thy servants through another year ;  
 For all sweet, holy thoughts supplied  
 By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,  
 Its robe of vernal green puts on ;  
 Glad from its wintry grave it springs,  
 Fresh garnished by the KING of kings ,  
 So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee  
 Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask  
 A lesson from the reaper's task :  
 So shall Thine angels issue forth ;  
 The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,  
 To wind and storm exposed no more,  
 Be gathered to their FATHER'S store.

Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,  
 As Thou hast taught, for daily bread ;  
 But not alone our bodies feed,  
 Supply our fainting spirits' need ;  
 O Bread of Life, from day to day,  
 Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay !

Amen.

*(To be used when there is a deficiency in the crops.)*

227

7s (6 lines).

"Although the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the GOD of my salvation."

WHAT our FATHER does is well ;  
 Blessed truth His children tell !  
 Though He send, for plenty, want,  
 Though the harvest-store be scant,  
 Yet we rest upon His love,  
 Seeking better things above.

What our FATHER does is well ;  
 Shall the wilful heart rebel ?  
 If a blessing He withhold  
 In the field, or in the fold,  
 Is it not Himself to be  
 All our Store eternally ?

What our FATHER does is well ;  
 Though He sadden hill and dell,  
 Upward yet our praises rise  
 For the strength His word supplies ;  
 He has called us sons of God,  
 Can we murmur at His rod ?

What our FATHER does is well ;  
 May the thought within us dwell ;  
 Though nor milk nor honey flow  
 In our barren Canaan now,  
 God can save us in our need,  
 God can bless us, God can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise  
 Hymns of glory, songs of praise ,  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, Three in One,  
 Honour, might, and glory be,  
 Now, and through eternity. Amen.

### School Festivals.

228

S. M.

"That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of Thy Holy Child JESUS."

LORD JESUS, God and MAN,  
 For love of men a child,  
 The very God, yet born on earth  
 Of Mary undefiled.

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,  
 In this our festal day,  
 To Thee for precious gifts of grace,  
 Thy ransomed people pray.  
 We pray for childlike hearts,  
 For gentle, holy love,  
 For strength to do Thy will below  
 As angels do above.  
 We pray for simple faith,  
 For hope that never faints.  
 For true communion evermore  
 With all Thy blesséd saints.  
 On friends around us here  
 O let Thy blessing fall ;  
 We pray for grace to love them well,  
 But Thee beyond them all.  
 O joy to live for Thee !  
 O joy in Thee to die !  
 O very joy of joys to see  
 Thy Face eternally.  
 LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with God the FATHER One,  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

229

7s.

" Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected  
 praise."

GOD eternal, mighty King,  
 G Unto Thee our praise we bring ;  
 All the earth doth worship Thee,  
 We amid the throng would be.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy ! cry  
 Angels round Thy throne on high  
 Lord of all the heavenly powers,  
 Be the same loud anthem ours.  
 Glorified Apostles raise  
 Night and day continual praise ;  
 Hast not Thou a mission too  
 For Thy children here to do ?  
 With the Prophets' goodly line  
 We in mystic bond combine ;  
 For Thou hast to us revealed  
 Things that to the wise were scaled

Martyrs, in a noble host,  
 Of the cross are heard to boast ;  
 Oh, that we our cross may bear,  
 And a cloud of glory wear.  
 God eternal, mighty King,  
 Unto Thee our praise we bring ;  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, Three in One. Amen.

230

L. M.

"JESUS increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with  
 GOD and man."

**O** HOLY LORD, content to dwell  
 In a poor home, a lowly Child.  
 With meek obedience noting well  
 Each bidding of Thy Mother mild ;  
 Lead every child that bears Thy Name  
 To walk in Thy pure, upright way,  
 To shun the paths of sin and shame,  
 And humbly, like Thyself, obey.  
 Let not this world's unhallowed glow  
 The fresh baptismal dew efface,  
 Nor blast of sin too roughly blow,  
 And quench the trembling flame of grace.  
 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,  
 And gently in Thy bosom bear,  
 Protect them still from hurt and harm,  
 And bid them rest forever there.  
 So shall they, waiting here below,  
 Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,  
 In wisdom and in stature grow,  
 And favour both with God and man. Amen.

### Almsgiving.

231

C. M.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My  
 brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

**F**OUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love  
 Our thankful hearts incline ;  
 What can we render, LORD, to Thee,  
 When all the worlds are Thine ?  
 But Thou hast needy brethren here,  
 Partakers of Thy grace,  
 Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess  
 Before the FATHER's face.

And in their accents of distress  
 Thy pleading voice is heard,  
 In them Thou mayst be clothed, and fed,  
 And visited and cheered.

Thy face with reverence and with love  
 We in Thy poor would see ;  
 O may we minister to Them,  
 And in them, LORD, to Thee. Amen.

### Friendly Societies.

232

S. M.

"Bear ye one another's burthens, and so fulfil the law of CHRIST."

O PRAISE our God to-day,  
 His constant mercy bless,  
 Whose love hath helped us on our way,  
 And granted us success.

His Arm the strength imparts  
 Our daily toil to bear ;  
 His grace alone inspires our hearts  
 Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,  
 Earnest of joy above,  
 To sweeten many a cup of woe  
 By deeds of holy love !

LORD, may it be our choice  
 This blessed rule to keep,  
 "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
 And weep with them that weep."

God of the widow, hear  
 Our work of mercy bless ;  
 God of the fatherless, be near,  
 And grant us good success. Amen.

*See also Hymn 188.*

### In Times of Trouble.

233

L. M.

"Thou that hearest the prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

WHEN in the hour of utmost need  
 We know not where to look for aid,  
 When days and nights of anxious thought  
 Nor help nor counsel yet have brought ;

Then this our comfort is alone,  
That we may meet before Thy throne,  
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee  
For rescue from our misery :

To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,  
Repenting sore, with bitter sighs,  
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,  
And respite from our griefs within.

For Thou hast promised graciously  
To hear all those who cry to Thee,  
Through Him Whose Name alone is great,  
Our SAVIOUR and our ADVOCATE.

And thus we come, O God, to-day,  
And all our woes before Thee lay,  
For tried, afflicted, lo ! we stand,  
Perils and foes on every hand.

Ab, hide not from our sins Thy face,  
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,  
Be with us in our anguish still,  
Free us at last from every ill.

That so with all our hearts may we  
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,  
And walk obedient to Thy word:  
And now and ever praise the LORD. Amen.

234

L. M.

"GOD is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

GOD of our life, to Thee we call,  
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail,  
Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where shall we pour our sad complaint?  
Where but with Thee, Whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

Did ever sinner plead with Thee,  
And Thou reject his lowly plea?  
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,  
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:  
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,  
Hear us for our REDEEMER's sake. Amen.

235

L. M.

"The LORD shall give His people the blessing of peace"

WAR.

O GOD of love, O King of peace,  
 Make wars throughout the world to cease;  
 The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
 Give peace, O God, give peace again.  
 Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,  
 The wonders that our fathers told,  
 Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
 Give peace, O God, give peace again.  
 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD?  
 Where rest but on Thy faithful word?  
 None ever called on Thee in vain,  
 Give peace, O God, give peace again.  
 Where saints and angels dwell above,  
 All hearts are knit in holy love;  
 O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
 Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

236

C. M.

"Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day."

PESTILENCE.

I N grief and fear, to Thee, O LORD,  
 We now for succour fly,  
 Thine awful judgments are abroad,  
 O shield us lest we die.  
 The fell disease on every side  
 Walks forth with tainted breath;  
 And Pestilence, with rapid stride,  
 Bestrews the land with death.  
 O look with pity on the scene  
 Of sadness and of dread,  
 And let Thine angel stand between  
 The living and the dead.  
 With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,  
 We turn who oft have strayed;  
 Accept the sacrifice we bring,  
 And let the plague be stayed. Amen.

*In time of Famine, Hymn 227 may be used, as well  
 as Hymns 233 and 234.*

## Thanksgiving.

237

8s, 7s, 6s &amp; 7s.

"O praise the LORD, laud ye the Name of the LORD; praise it, O ye servants of the LORD."

**R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is God alone  
Who hath His mercy shown;  
Let all His saints adore Him!

When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining;  
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining:  
Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise;  
Now every voice shall say,  
"O praise our God alway;"  
Let all His saints adore Him!

Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is God alone  
Who hath His mercy shown;  
Let all His saints adore Him. Amen.

238

6s, 7s &amp; 6s.

"O clap your hands together all ye people; O sing unto GOD with the voice of melody."

**N**OW thank we all our God,  
With heart, and hands, and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In Whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath bless'd us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God  
 Through all our life be near us,  
 With ever joyful hearts  
 And blessed peace to cheer us ;  
 And keep us in His grace,  
 And guide us when perplexed,  
 And free us from all ills  
 In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God,  
 The FATHER; now be given,  
 The SON, and Him Who reigns  
 With Them in highest heaven,  
 The one eternal God,  
 Whom heaven and earth adore,  
 For thus it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

### New Year's Day.

239

7c.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our heart  
 unto wisdom."

FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace  
 Constant through another year,  
 Hear our song of thankfulness ;  
 JESU, our Redeemer hear.

In our weakness and distress,  
 Rock of strength, be Thou our stay  
 In the pathless wilderness  
 Be our true and living way.

Who of us death's awful road  
 In the coming year shall tread,  
 With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
 Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Make us faithful, make us pure,  
 Keep us evermore Thine own,  
 Help thy servants to endure,  
 Fit us for the promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate  
 We shall praise, on golden strings,  
 Thee the only Potentate,  
 LORD of lords, and KING of kings. Amen

C. M.

240

"And now, LORD, what is my hope; truly my hope is ever in Thee."

THE year is gone, beyond recall,  
 With all its hopes and fears,  
 With all its bright and gladdening smiles,  
 With all its mourners' tears ;

Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,  
 For countless gifts received,  
 And pray for grace to keep the Faith  
 Which saints of old believed.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,  
 The new-born year to bless ;  
 Defend our land from pestilence,  
 Give peace and plenteousness.

Forgive this nation's many sins,  
 The growth of vice restrain,  
 And help us all with sin to strive,  
 And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past  
 We now desire to flee ;  
 And pray that future years may all  
 Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER let Thy watchful Eye  
 Still look on us in love,  
 That we may praise Thee, year by year,  
 As angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,  
 All glory to the SON,  
 All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

241

L. M.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto Thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."

O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills  
 The bounds of the eternal hills,  
 And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,  
 To dwell in temples made with hands ;  
 Grant that all we who here to-day  
 Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
 May be in very deed Thine own,  
 Built on the precious Corner-stone.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

To Thee they all pertain ; to Thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea ;  
And when we bring them to Thy throne  
We but present Thee with Thine own.

The heads that guide endue with skill ;  
The hands that work preserve from ill ;  
That we, who these foundations lay,  
May raise the topstone in its day.

Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect ;  
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O ever-blesséd Trinity ! Amen.

Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

242

S. M.

"This is none other but the House of GOD, and this is the gate of Heaven."

**O** WORD of God above  
Who fillest all in all,  
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,  
And bless our festival.

Here from the Font is poured  
Grace on each guilty child ;  
The blest anointing of the LORD  
Brightens the once defiled.

Here CHRIST to faithful hearts  
His Body gives for food ;  
The LAMB of God Himself imparts  
The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine  
May health and pardon win ;  
The Judge acquits, and grace divine  
Restores the dead in sin.

Yea, God enthroned on high  
Here also dwells to bless ;  
Here trains adoring souls that sigh  
His mansions to possess.

Against this holy home  
Rude tempests harmless beat,  
And Satan's angels fiercely come  
But to endure defeat.

All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

243

8s &amp; 7s.

"I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from GOD, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones are builded  
In the height of heaven above,  
And, with angel hosts encircled,  
As a bride to earth dost move ;

From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for Him Whose love espoused Thee,  
To thy Lord shalt thou be led ;  
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks,  
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore ;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for CHRIST's dear name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polished well those stones elect,  
In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath willed forever  
That His Palace should be decked.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
Praise and honour to the SON,  
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever Three, and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

244

8s &amp; 7s.

"Behold I lay in Sion a Chief Corner-stone, elect, precious"

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,  
 CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
 Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
 Binding all the Church in one,  
 Holy Sion's help forever,  
 And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated City,  
 Dearly loved of God on high,  
 In exultant jubilation  
 Pours perpetual melody;  
 God the One in Three adoring  
 In glad hymns eternally.

To this Temple, where we call Thee,  
 Come, O LORD of Hosts, to-day:  
 With thy wonted loving-kindness,  
 Hear Thy servants, as they pray;  
 And Thy fullest benediction  
 Shed within its walls away.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
 What they ask of Thee to gain,  
 What they gain from Thee forever  
 With the Blesséd to retain,  
 And hereafter in Thy glory  
 Evermore with Thee to reign.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
 Praise and honour to the SON,  
 Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
 Ever Three, and ever One,  
 One in might and One in glory,  
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

## The Conversion of St. Paul.

245

7s &amp; 6s.

The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedar trees; yea, the LORD  
 breaketh the cedars of Libanus."

THE Shepherd now was smitten;  
 The wolf was ravaging near,  
 The scattered flock he threatened,  
 But knew not Whose they were.

In zealous fury seeking  
 To bind and crucify,  
 A sudden voice withheld him  
 A loud and startling cry:

"Saul ! Saul ! why blindly daring  
 To persecute Thy LORD ?  
 'Tis JESUS Who thou hatest  
 Rebel not at My word."

Then forth in prayer he stretcheth  
 Those hands prepared to slay ;  
 "What would'st Thou with Thy servant ?  
 My LORD and SAVIOUR, say."

CHRIST's foe becomes His soldier,  
 The wolf destroys no more,  
 A sheep within the sheepfold  
 He enters by the door.

O voice of God Almighty,  
 What wonders hath it wrought !  
 It rends the lofty cedars,  
 It bends the haughty thought.

JESU, our Shepherd, cease not  
 Thy flock from harm to free,  
 And then Thy sheep are wandering  
 O lead them back to Thee.

To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
 All glory, praise, and might,  
 Who called us out of darkness  
 To His own glorious light. Amen.

246

8s, 7s, 4s &amp; 7s.

"Saul ! Saul ! why persecutest thou Me ?"

'GAINST what foemen art thou rushing ?  
 Saul, what madness drives thee on ?  
 Innocents in fury crushing,  
 Children of the sinless One :  
 O, how shortly  
 Shall He make His vengeance known !

See the LORD, from heaven descending ;  
 Smites him, blinds him, lays him low ;  
 See the persecutor bending  
 Humbly, meekly to the blow :  
 See him rising,  
 Friend to CHRIST, no longer foe.

Breathing slaughter, chains preparing,  
 O how fierce his anger burned ;  
 Trembling now, and lost his daring,  
 Meek obedience he has learned ;  
 The destroyer  
 Now into a lamb is turned.

CHRIST, Thy power is man's salvation,  
 Hardest hearts Thou mak'st Thine own,  
 He who wrought such desolation,  
 That Thy name might be o'erthrown,  
 Now converted,  
 Thro' the world that Name makes known.

Praise the FATHER, God of heaven,  
 Him who reigns supreme on high ;  
 Praise the SON, for sinners given  
 Both to suffer and to die ;  
 Praise the SPIRIT,  
 Guiding us most lovingly. Amen.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

247

C. M.

The LORD, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple.

O SION, open wide thy gates,  
 Let figures disappear,  
 A Priest and Victim both in one,  
 The truth Himself, is here.

No more the simple flock shall bleed ,  
 Behold, the FATHER'S SON  
 Himself to His own altar comes,  
 For sinners to atone.

Conscious of hidden deity  
 The lowly Virgin brings  
 Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,  
 Her tender offerings.

The hoary Simeon sees at last  
 His LORD so long desired,  
 And hails, with Anna, Israel's Hope,  
 With sudden rapture fired.

But silent knelt the Mother blest  
 Of the yet silent Word,  
 And, pondering all things in her heart,  
 With speechless praise adored.  
 All glory to the FATHER be,  
 All glory to the SON,  
 All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

**Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.**

248

S. M.

"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a SON, and they shall call His Name EMMANUEL, which being interpreted is, GOD with us."

PRAISE we the LORD this day,  
 This day so long foretold,  
 Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
 On waiting saints of old.  
 The Prophet gave the sign  
 For faithful men to read;  
 A Virgin, born of David's line,  
 Shall bear the promised Seed.  
 Ask not how this should be,  
 But worship and adore,  
 Like her, whom heaven's majesty  
 Came down to shadow o'er.  
 Meekly she bowed her head  
 To hear the gracious word,  
 Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
 The favoured of the LORD.  
 Blesséd shall be her name  
 In all the Church on earth,  
 Through whom that wondrous mercy came,  
 The INCARNATE SAVIOUR'S birth.  
 JESU, the Virgin's SON,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with GOD the FATHER One,  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

249

L. M.

"Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the LORD is with thee; blessed art thou among women."

THE GOD Whom earth and sea and sky  
 Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
 Whose might they own, Whose praise they swell,  
 In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to day,  
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through His grace believed.

How blest that Mother, in whose shrine  
The world's Creator, LORD divine,  
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,  
Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie :

Blest in the message Gabriel brought,  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought,  
From whom the great Desire of earth  
Took human flesh and human birth.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be .  
Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

*This Hymn may also be used on the Purification, &c*

### Nativity of St. John Baptist.

250

L. M.

Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me."

THE great forerunner of the morn,  
The herald of the WORD, is born ;  
And faithful hearts shall never fail  
With thanks and praise his light to hail.  
With heavenly message Gabriel came,  
That John should be that herald's name,  
And with prophetic utterance told  
His actions great and manifold.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright  
His witness to the coming Light ;  
And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,  
Fulfilled that witness at His Birth.

Of woman born shall never be  
A greater prophet than was he,  
Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame  
To greater than a prophet's name.

But why should mortal accents raise  
Thy hymn of John the Baptists praise ?  
Of whom, ere his course was run  
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON .

Behold My herald, who shall go  
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,  
And shine as with the day-star's gleam,  
Before Thine own eternal beam.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee ;  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

251

6s &amp; 4s.

"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

**L**O! from the desert homes,  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong ;  
The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high,  
And judgment nigh .  
From opening skies.

Your God e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door,  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor ,  
The wheat He claims  
And with Him stows,  
The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.

Ye haughty mountains, bow  
Your sky-aspiring heads ;  
Ye valleys, hiding low,  
Lift up your gentle meads ;  
Make His way plain  
Your King before,  
For evermore  
He comes to reign.

May thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
Lest here we sleep in night,  
Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.

O God, with love's sweet might,  
 Who dost anoint and arm  
 The soldiers for the fight  
 With grace that shields from harm,  
 Thrice Blesséd Three,  
 Heaven's endless days  
 Shall sing Thy praise  
 Eternally. Amen.

Saint Michael and all Angels.

252

8s, 7s & 7s.

"There was war in heaven; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels."

CHRIST, in highest heaven enthronéd  
 Equal of the FATHER's Might,  
 By pure spirits, trembling, ownéd,  
 God of God, and LIGHT of LIGHT,  
 Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,  
 Thee their Maker, and their King :  
 All who circling round adore Thee,  
 All who bow before Thy Throne,  
 Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,  
 Thy behests to carry down;  
 To and fro, 'twixt earth and heaven  
 Speed they each on errands given.

First of all those legions glorious  
 Michael waves his sword of flame,  
 Who of old in war victorious  
 Did the Dragon's fierceness tame;  
 Who with might invincible  
 Thrust the rebel down to hell.

They to aid the sick and dying  
 Called from heaven do swiftly fly,  
 Grace divine and strength supplying  
 In their mortal agony;  
 Souls relieved from bondage here  
 They to Paradise do bear.

To the FATHER praise be given  
 By the unfallen angel-host,  
 Who in His great war have striven  
 With the legions of the lost;  
 Equal praise in highest heaven  
 To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

"O praise the LORD all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

**P**RAISE to God, Who reigns above,  
Binding earth and heaven in love;  
All the armies of the sky  
Worship His dread sovereignty.

Seraphim His praises sing,  
Cherubim on fourfold wing,  
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,  
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

Angel hosts His words fulfil,  
Ruling nature by His will;  
Round His throne Archangels pour  
Songs of praise for evermore.

Yet on man they joy to wait,  
All that bright celestial state,  
For true Man their LORD they see,  
CHRIST th' INCARNATE DEITY.

On the Throne our LORD Who died  
Sits in manhood glorified,  
Where His people faint below  
Angels count it joy to go.

O the depths of joy divine  
Thrilling through those orders nine,  
When the lost are found again,  
When the banished come to reign.

Now in faith, in hope, in love,  
We will join the choirs above,  
Praising, with the heavenly host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

**T**HEY come, God's Messengers of love,  
They come from realms of peace above,  
From homes of never-fading light,  
From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:  
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,  
God willeth you with us to stay.

But chiefly at its journey's end  
 'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,  
 And whisper to the willing heart,  
 "O Christian soul, in peace depart."

Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and tears  
 Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
 To earth in bitter sorrow weighed  
 Thou didst not scorn Thine Angels' aid.

An Angel guard to us supply,  
 When on the bed of death we lie ;  
 And by Thine own Almighty power  
 O shield us in the last dread hour.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in One,  
 From all above and all below  
 Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

### All Saints' Day.

255

8s, 7s &amp; 7s.

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

WHO are these like stars appearing,  
 These, before GOD'S Throne who stand ;  
 Each a golden crown is wearing,  
 Who are all this glorious band?  
 Alleluia ! hark they sing,  
 Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
 Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness ;  
 These, whose robes of purest whiteness  
 Shall their lustre still possess,  
 Still untouched by time's rude hand,  
 Whence comes all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended  
 For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,  
 Wrestling on till life was ended,  
 Following not the sinful throng ;  
 These, who well the fight sustained,  
 Triumph by the LAMB have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,  
 Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
 Who in prayer full oft have striven  
 With the God they glorified ;  
 Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
 God has bid them weep no more.

These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating  
 Did as priests before Him stand,  
 Soul and body always waiting  
 Day and night at His command :  
 Now in God's most holy place  
 Blest they stand before His Face. Amen.

256

7s &amp; 6s.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of GOD did lighten it, and the LAMB is the Light thereof."

O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,  
 Of everlasting halls,  
 Thrice blessed are the people  
 Thou storest in thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion,  
 Where saints forever sing ;  
 The seat of God's own chosen,  
 The palace of the King.

There God forever sitteth,  
 Himself of all the Crown ;  
 The LAMB, the Light that shineth,  
 And never goeth down.

Naught to this seat approacheth,  
 Their sweet peace to molest ;  
 They sing their God forever,  
 Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure Hope doth thither lead us ;  
 Our longings thither tend ;  
 May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
 Nor joys that cannot end.

To CHRIST the Sun that lightens  
 His church above, below ;  
 To FATHER and to SPIRIT  
 All things created bow. Amen.

*See also Hymns 262 and 263.*

## Apostles.

257

L. M.

"And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the LAMB."

THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,  
 The Apostles' glory, let us sing;  
 And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
 Due hymns of thankful love and praise.  
 For they the Churches' princes are,  
 Triumphant leaders in the war,  
 In heavenly courts a warrior band,  
 True lights to lighten every land.  
 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,  
 And hope that neither yields nor faints,  
 And love of CHRIST in perfect glow,  
 That lays the prince of this world low.  
 In them the FATHER's glory shone,  
 In them the will of God the Son,  
 In them exults the HOLY GHOST,  
 Through them rejoice the heavenly host.  
 To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,  
 That Thou wouldst join to them on high  
 Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

258

5s, 6s &amp; 5s.

"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."

DISPOSER Supreme,  
 And Judge of the earth,  
 Who choosest for Thine  
 The weak and the poor;  
 To frail earthen vessels  
 And things of no worth  
 Entrusting Thy riches,  
 Which aye shall endure,  
 Those vessels soon fail,  
 Though full of Thy light,  
 And at Thy decree  
 Are broken and gone;  
 Thence brightly appeareth  
 Thy truth in its might,  
 As through the clouds riven  
 The lightnings have shone.

Like clouds they are borne  
 To do Thy great will,  
 And swift as the winds  
 About the world go ;  
 The WORD with His wisdom  
 Their spirits doth fill,  
 They thunder, they lighten,  
 The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,  
 " CHRIST JESUS the LORD ; "  
 Then Satan doth fear,  
 His citadels fall ;  
 As when the dread trumpets  
 Went forth at Thy word,  
 And one long blast shattered  
 The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their tramp,  
 And stirring their sound,  
 To rouse us, O LORD,  
 From slumber of sin ;  
 The lights 'Thou hast kindled  
 In darkness around,  
 Oh, may they illumine  
 Our spirits within.

All honour and praise,  
 Dominion and might,  
 To GOD, THREE in ONE,  
 Eternally be,  
 Who round us hath shed  
 His own marvellous light,  
 And called us from darkness  
 His glory to see. Amen.

259

7s.

" Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel."

CAPTAINS of the saintly band,  
 Lights who lighten every land,  
 Princes who with JESUS dwell,  
 Judges of His Israel ;

On the nations sunk in night  
 Ye have shed the Gospel light ,  
 Sin and error flee away,  
 Truth is shining on our way.

Not by warrior's spear and sword,  
 Not by art of human word,  
 Preaching but the Cross of shame  
 Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

Earth, that long in sin and pain  
 Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,  
 Now to serve its God is free  
 In the law of liberty.

Distant lands with one acclaim  
 Tell the honour of your name,  
 Who, wherever man has trod,  
 Teach the mysteries of God.

Glory to the THREE in ONE  
 While eternal ages run,  
 Who from deepest shades of night  
 Called us to His glorious light. Amen.

### Evanglists,

260

C. M.

"Behold upon the mountains the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

**B**EHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,  
 Who sow in every place  
 The unveiled mysteries of God,  
 The Gospel of His grace.

The things, through mists and shadows dim,  
 By holy prophets seen,  
 In the full light of day they saw,  
 With not a cloud between.

What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
 What God in Manhood bore,  
 They wrote as God inspired in words  
 That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart,  
 One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
 And in their sacred pages still  
 We hear that SPIRIT's call.

To GOD, the blessed THREE in ONE,  
 Be glory, praise, and might,  
 Who called us from the shades of death  
 To His own glorious light. Amen.

261

8s &amp; 7s.

‘And a River went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads.’

COME pure hearts, in sweetest measures  
Sing of those who spread the treasures  
In the holy Gospels shrined;  
Blesséd tidings of salvation,  
Peace on earth their proclamation,  
Love from God to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden  
With their streams the better Eden  
Planted by our LORD most dear;  
CHRIST the Fountain, these the waters;  
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,  
Drink and find salvation here.

O that we, Thy truth confessing,  
And Thy holy word possessing,  
JESU, may Thy love adore;  
Unto Thee our voices raising,  
Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,  
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

*The hymn No. 109, parts 2 and 3, may also be used on the festivals of Apostles or Evangelists, between Easter-day and Trinity Sunday.*

### Martyrs, &c.

262

C. M.

‘These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the LAMB’

HOW bright those glorious spirits shine!  
Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

Lo, these are they from suffering great  
Who came to realms of light:  
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
 Nor sun with scorching ray ;  
 God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams  
 Diffuse eternal day.

The LAMB, who reigns upon the throne,  
 Shall o'er them still preside,  
 Feed them with nourishment divine,  
 And all their footsteps guide.

'Mid pastures He'll lead His flock,  
 Where living streams appear ;  
 And God the Lord from every eye  
 Shall wipe off every tear.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

263

C. M.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
 A kingly crown to gain,  
 His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
 Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
 Triumphant over pain,  
 Who patient bears his cross below,  
 He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave,  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong ;  
 Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few  
 On whom the SPIRIT came,  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane,  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel ;  
 Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,  
Through peril, toil, and pain;  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

264

L. M.

'Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life.'

O GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward,  
Their Portion, Crown, and faithful LORD,  
From all transgressions set us free,  
Who sing Thy martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learned to know  
The vanity of all below,  
The fleeting joys of earth disdained,  
And everlasting glory gained.

Right manfully his cross he bore,  
And ran his race of torments sore;  
For Thee he poured his life away,  
With Thee he lives in endless day.

We therefore pray Thee, LORD of Love,  
Reward us from Thy throne above;  
On this, Thy martyr's triumph-day,  
Wash every stain of sin away.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
Forever and for evermore. Amen.

265

S. M.

"Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."

FOR man the SAVIOUR shed  
His all-atoning Blood,  
And oh, shall ransomed man refuse  
To suffer for his God?

Asbamed who now can be  
To own the Crucified?  
Nay, rather be our glory this,  
'To die for Him Who died.

So felt Thy martyr, LORD ;  
 By Thy right hand sustained,  
 He waged for Thee the battle's strife,  
 And threatened death disdained.  
 Upon the golden crown  
 Gazing with eager breath,  
 He fought as one who fain would die,  
 And, dying, conquer death.  
 Alone he stood unmoved  
 Amid his cruel foes,  
 O wondrous was the might that then  
 Above his torturers rose !  
 LORD, give us grace to bear  
 Like him our cross of shame,  
 To do and suffer what Thou wilt,  
 For love of Thy dear Name.  
 JESU, the King of saints,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with GOD the FATHER One  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

266

L. M.

"If a man desire the office of a Bishop, he desireth a good work."

( ) THOU Whose all-redeeming might  
 Crowns every Chief in faith's true fight,  
 On this commemoration day  
 Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.  
 In faithful strife for Thy dear Name  
 Thy servant earned the saintly fame,  
 Which pious hearts with praise revere  
 In constant memory year by year.

Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought,  
 For higher, truer joys he sought,  
 And now, with angels round Thy Throne,  
 Unfading treasures are his own.

O grant that we, most gracious God,  
 May follow in the steps he trod ;  
 And, freed from every stain of sin,  
 As he hath won may also win.

To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,  
 All glory, praise, and thanks we bring ;  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore,  
 And HOLY GHOST, for evermore. Amen.

267

L. M.

"Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him will I confess before  
My FATHER which is in heaven."

NOT by the martyr's death alone  
The saint his crown in heaven has won,  
There is a triumph robe on high  
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not called to feel  
The cross, or flame, or torturing wheel,  
Yet daily to the world he died,  
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,  
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,  
Enough if perfect love arise  
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.

LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn  
That we to die through life may learn,  
And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,  
Rejoice with Thee for evermore.

O Fount of sanctity and love,  
O perfect Rest of saints above,  
All praise, all glory be to Thee,  
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

268

L. M.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins  
love Thee."

JESU, the virgins' Crown, do Thou  
Accept us as in prayer we bow,  
Born of that virgin whom alone  
The Mother and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,  
And thither choirs of virgins lead;  
Adorning all Thy chosen brides  
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps wend,  
The virgins still with praise attend;  
For Thee they pour their sweetest song,  
And after Thee rejoicing throng.

O gracious LORD, we Thee implore  
Thy grace on every sense to pour;  
From all pollution keep us free,  
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;  
 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

269

L. M.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is above rubies  
 the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."

HOW blest the matron who, endued  
 With holy zeal and fortitude,  
 Has won through grace a saintly fame,  
 And owns a dear and honoured name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast  
 She would not seek on earth her rest,  
 But, strong in faith and patience, trod  
 The narrow way that leads to God.

She learned, through fasting, to control  
 The flesh that weigheth down the soul,  
 And then by prayer's sweet food sustained  
 To seek the joys she now has gained.

O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,  
 Who only doest wondrous things,  
 To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray,  
 Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whom with the SPIRIT, we adore,  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

270

S. M.

'I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation,  
 and in the kingdom and patience of JESUS CHRIST, was in the  
 isle which is called Patmos, for the Word of GOD and for the tes-  
 timony of JESUS CHRIST.'

AN exile for the Faith  
 Of his Incarnate LORD,  
 Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
 His soul in vision soared :

There saw in glory Him  
 Who liveth and was dead,  
 There Judah's Lion and the Lamb  
 That for our ransom bled.

There of the Kingdom learnt  
 The mysteries sublime ;  
 How, sown in martyr's blood, the Faith  
 Should spread from clime to clime.

LORD, give us grace, like him,  
 In Thee to live and die,  
 To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
 And seek for joys on high.

JESU, our risen LORD,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE,  
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

271

L. M.

"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."

SON of the Highest, deign to cast  
 On us a pitying eye,  
 Thou Who repentant Magdalene  
 Didst call to joys on high.

The long-lost coin is stored at length  
 In treasure-house divine,  
 The precious gem from filth is cleansed,  
 And doth the stars outshine.

JESU, the balm of every wound,  
 The sinner's only stay,  
 Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep  
 In this Thy mercy's day.

Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,  
 Fulfil us with Thy love,  
 And guide us through the storms of life  
 To perfect rest above.

All praise, all glory be to Thee,  
 One everlasting LORD,  
 Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,  
 Whose bounty doth reward. Amen.

272

C. M.

"Of whom the world was not worthy."

YE servants of our glorious King,  
 To Him your thankful praises bring ;  
 And tell the deeds that grace has done,  
 The triumphs by His martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,  
 Their holy struggles now are past ;  
 The bitterness of death is o'er,  
 And theirs is bliss for evermore.  
 The flame did scorch, the knife lay bare,  
 And cruel beasts their members tear ;  
 No powers of earth, no powers of hell  
 The souls that loved their LORD could quell.  
 Forever broken is the chain  
 That sought to bind them, but in vain ;  
 O let us strive like them to win  
 Our freedom from the bonds of sin.  
 O SAVIOUR ! may our portion be  
 With those who gave themselves to Thee,  
 Through all eternity to sing  
 All praise to Thee, the Martyrs' King.  
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
 Forever and for evermore. Amen.

273

S. M.

"And they glorified GOD in me."

**F**OR Thy dear saint, O LORD,  
 Who strove in Thee to live,  
 Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,  
 Our grateful hymn receive.  
 For Thy dear saint, O LORD,  
 Who strove in Thee to die,  
 And found in Thee a full reward,  
 Accept our thankful cry.  
 Thine earthly members fit  
 To join thy saints above,  
 In one communion ever knit,  
 One fellowship of love.  
 JESU, Thy Name we bless,  
 And humbly pray that we  
 May follow them in holiness,  
 Who lived and died for Thee.  
 All might, all praise be Thine,  
 FATHER, co-equal SON,  
 And SPIRIT, Bond of love divine,  
 While endless ages run. Amen.















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